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Poetry.

THE FAR WESTERN EDITOR.

I've bin ruminatin' on the editors I see,
That came from 'way back yonder on a sort o' jamboree,
A lot o' well-fed fellers, wearin' hifalutin clothes,
An' to'able good lookin' fur as manly beauty goes,
An' I find myself contrastin' their condition with the boys
That hold the frontier sentiment in sort o' equipoise—
The *Arizona Kicker* brand, whose brainy bugle toots
Whar' the musical six-shooter robs the courts o' libel suits,
Back East, opinion architects have nothing else to do
But write an' think, an' think an' write about everything 'at's new;
But in the free an' easy West, across the dreary plains,
The bulk o' editorial work is done outside o' brains.
The editor is coroner an' justice o' the peace,
An' makes out legal papers from a last will to a lease,
Umpires the dorg fights of his town, the two or four-legged sort,
And acts as final referee in all degrees o' sport.
He's lookout fur a faro game, an' of'n takes a trick,
A practicin' o' medicine w'en anybody's sick;
He plays a nervy poker game (assisted by his sleeve);
Laughs with the people in their joys, an' grieves with them as grieve.
He alters makes the speeches on the Fo'th day o' July,
An' plays the parsons hand when thar's a nuptial knot to tie;
An now an' then contracts to do some practicin' at law
W'en either party wants a man 'at slings a hefty jaw.
His sanctum table allers sets a-facin' to the door,
So e'w'en a angry citizen comes smellin' arter gore
He ain't got no advantage an' kin seldom git the drop
On the publisher, an' editor, an' owner o' the shop.
He wears his britches in his boots an' never combs his hair
Except for legal holiday or extra big affair;
An' thinks a starchy collar is a mark o' servitude,
An' wearin' socks excusable in nothin' but a dude.
He's prominent at lynchin's, calls the figgers at a dance,
Works a minin' speculation every time he gets a chance,
Keeps a pair o' runnin' hosses fur the territorial fair,
An' never shirks at meetin' when he's asked to lead in prayer.
So I find myself contrastin' his condition with the men
Who preach out to the nation with a stubby-p'inted pen;
An' he seems to be more usefuller, a dognation sight,
Than them 'at don't do nothin' top o' God's green earth but write.

—[Capt. Jack Crawford, the "Poet Scout," in St. Paul Pioneer Press.

THE VALLEY OF SLEEP.

It lies in the west when the sun goes down
Cradled by shining mountains of gold,
And its gaudy forests are purple brown,
Its meadows gleam with a wealth untold;
Watered by crimsoning rivers of light,
Those shining pools now a mystery keep—
First, we must hope, then love, then weep—
Morn cannot prize the pleasure deep
Of the beautiful distant valley of sleep.

At midday its streets look long and bright,
The shade of peace but a sigh awakes,
For rest to gain in the morrow's fight,
The will and strength that victory takes;
Bathed in the calm effulgent light,
The lush of the summer sweet rest may keep—
First we must climb ambition's steep—
Noon cannot prize the silence deep
Of the beautiful hazy valley of sleep.

The shadows of eve stretch far and wide,
And life bereft of its old desire
Follows the wake of a purple tide
Lit by a sun's innocuous fire,
Now when the ways are passed and to
Fain would we paddle these waters deep,
Two tired to labor, or love, or weep;
Eve would eternal slumber keep
In the beautiful silent valley of sleep.

—[Grace O'Boyle in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

THE SMALL BOY LOQUITUR.

I hate the pants that mother makes
And "leaves me room to grow;"
That's why they drag around my legs,
That's why they wobbie so.

That's why the pockets at the side
Are 'way down by my feet;
And the way I know the front from back
Is the patch that's on the seat.

That's why they look so kind of queer;
I'm going to tell her so,
I hate these pants that mother makes
With "lots of room to grow."

—[Grace H. Duffield in Judge.

Our Story Teller

IS IT A MAN?

BY J. M. BARRIE.

I.

CAME upon his grave quite accidentally a few weeks ago while taking a short cut through the cemetery of an unlovely provincial town. His name I had forgotten the night I heard it years ago, had flung it away, so to speak, with the hand-bills he gave me at the same time, but the wording on the tombstone recalled his story to me as vividly as if it was a long lost friend whom I had suddenly struck against. I laughed at the story when he told it to me, but when I read it in brief on the tombstone I wondered why I had laughed.

We only met once, and it was in London at the theatre. His stall adjoined mine. When his lips were at rest he was a melancholy looking little man, but frequently he spoke to himself and then all character went out of his face. For a time he paid no attention to the acting, and I thought his melancholy was but the shadow that lies on the faces of the fairly intelligent who are compelled to see the same modern play twice. It is heavy on those who sit in the orchestra or sell programmes, and the dramatic critics bring it with them into the house. Presently, however, I had to change my mind about my little neighbor.

He sat up excitedly in his seat, rubbed his hands nervously on his trousers, and leaning in my direction, peered, not at the stage, but at the wings. I heard him mutter, "Her cue in a moment, and I don't see her!" He looked around the house, as if to signal to everybody that something was about to happen, and then I noticed his feet begin to beat the floor instinctively and his one palm run to the other. Next to omit the heavy father was obviously to the old and therefore comic spinster, "But not a word of this to my daughter; here she comes."

The heroine of the piece sailed on to the stage, with tears for her father and smiles for the audience, and, as I thought, one quick glance for my neighbor. His feet pattered softly on the floor, as a sign for the audience to cheer, but they were reluctant, and after she had given them an imploring glance she began to speak slowly, as one saying to herself between her spoken words, "I am still quite willing to stop if you will applaud me." And she was applauded, for my neighbor's feet at last set others going, and then she curtseyed and waited for more, and then we all became energetic. The little man had been breathing quickly in his excitement, but now he heaved a great sigh of relief and whispered to me in exultation: "What a reception the O'Reilly has got, sir, and quite spontaneous. The same thing occurs every night, every night, every night. Hush! You will see acting now."

He had silenced me when I was about to ask him if he was here every night. I put him down as an ardent admirer of Miss O'Reilly, and had further evidence during the first act that one man may lead the applause as a conductor leads the orchestra. When Miss Helmsley entered and some pitites began to cheer my neighbor cried "Sh—sh" so fiercely that the demonstration stopped abrutly, and Miss Helmsley withdrew her curtsey. When the heavy-father paused in the middle of his long speech for a "hand" to help him on his way he would have got it but for the "sh—sh" of the little man. When the comedian nudged the elderly spinster in the ribs, which is how elderly spinsters are made love to on the stage, some ladies giggled, but my neighbor looked at them with a face that said, "There is nothing funny in that," and they restrained their mirth. But when Miss O'Reilly snatched the smoking cap from Leonard and put it on her own flaxen head he chuckled till the whole audience admitted the fun of it, and when Miss O'Reilly told Lord John to stand back and let her pass my neighbor brought down the house, and when she made her reluctant exit he

IN OUR COMIC LOVE SCENE.

brought down the house again, and when the curtain fell on the first act he shouted "O'Reilly" until we were all infected. Not until he had her before the curtain would he retire, and then it was to speak about her to me. The exchange of a vesta introduced us to each other.

"You have seen the piece before?" I asked, with the good nature that is born of a cigarette. I had already sufficient interest in him to wonder who he was.

"The piece?" he echoed indifferently. "Oh, yes, I have seen the greater part of it frequently."

"How does it end?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"I don't know," he answered contemptuously, "I always walk out of the house just before the last tableau."

"Is Miss O'Reilly not on the stage in that last tableau?" I asked.

"She is not," he replied, rapping out an oath or two and trembling with rage. "Did you ever hear of anything so monstrous? She is leading lady, the idol of the town, and yet she is not on at the end. Excuse me, sir. I am always taken in this way when I think of it."

He bit his cigarette in two and asked for another vesta. Then he explained:

"She dies, you know in the middle of the act."

"Ah, that accounts for it," I said.

"Not at all," he retorted, "she ought not to die until the tableau. And if she had to die then that should have been the tableau. What do the people come to the theatre to see?"

"The play," I suggested.

"Pooh, the play!" he sneered. "There are twenty plays to be seen nightly at West End theatres, but only one O'Reilly. They come to see the O'Reilly, sir, and it is defrauding the public to let her die a moment before the end."

"Still," I said, "the author—"

"Pshaw!" he broke in. "Who thinks of the author? He could have easily brought down the curtain on the O'Reily's death, and I am confident he meant to do it. But Helmsley is the management's neice and insisted on being the only lady in the tableau. You noticed that Helmsley was a complete frost? I distinctly heard some one hissing her."

"So did I," I said smiling, for the some one had been himself.

"You heard it, too?" he cried audaciously. "Thank you, sir," he said, and shook me warmly by the hand.

"The O'Reilly herself," he added, "had no wish to be on the tableau, but she knew the public would expect it. She is a woman, that sir!"

"She is," I agreed.

"Ha!" he exclaimed, "You, too, were struck by it! But she impresses every one in the same way. The management pay her a princely salary, but she is worth it. Did you hear how that man in the pit laughed over her lines about bread and cheese and kisses? I wonder who he is?"

"What salary does she get?" I asked, with the curiosity of a theatre-goer.

"They say," he replied, looking at me sharply, "that she gets £80 a week.

"Rem!" I said.

He coughed. "What a carriage she has!" he exclaimed, and then waited for me to agree.

"Wonderful!" I said, for I never contradict a man who is in love.

"You think she has a wonderful carriage?" he asked, as if I had put the idea into his head. "Yes, you are quite right. I shall tell her you remarked on it."

"You know her personally?"

"I have that honor," he replied with dignity. "Candidly, now, is not her elocution superb?"

"It is," I said.

"I agree with you," he answered, "and you have used the one word that properly describes it. Superb! That is the very word. I shall tell her you said so. I see you know acting, sir, when you see it. Not that I would call it acting. Would you call it acting?"

"Certainly not," I answered recklessly, but hoping he would not ask me to give it a name.

"No," he said, "it is not acting. It is simply genius."

"Genius," I said from memory, "is all the talents in a nutshell."

"Ha!" he cried, "that is how you would describe her? All the talents in a nutshell! What a capital line for the advertisements. All the talents in a nutshell! I shall tell her you said that about her."

He lowered his voice. "Press?" he asked, with some awe. I shook my head.

"Got friends on the press?" he next inquired.

"Yes," I said, remembering that a pressman owed me £5.

"Critics?"

"I shouldn't wonder."

"Then," he said eagerly, "put them up to that line, 'All the talents in a nutshell.' Or stop—would you mind giving me their private address?"

"Unfortunately, I cannot."

"That is a pity, because if you could see your way to a par. I think I might be able to introduce you to the O'Reilly. But she is very particular."

"You are an enthusiast about her," I remarked.

"Who could help it?" he answered. "I have watched her career since she was—on my soul, sir, since she was nobody in particular. There was a time when that woman was no more famous than you are. You were speaking of her genius a minute ago, but would you believe it, she rose from the ranks, positively rose from the ranks?"

If I had swooned at this his hands would have been ready to catch me, but I kept my senses.

"Your interest in her," I ventured to say, "was very natural, but it must have taken up a good deal of your time?"

"All my time," he said.

"Except during business hours, of course."

"From the time I rise until midnight."

"Then you have no profession?"

"That is my profession."

"What?"

"The interest I take in her."

"And did you never do anything else?" I asked, beginning to envy the little man his father.

At once the melancholy look of which I have spoken came back to his face.

"I used to be in the profession myself," he said, sighing. "I am Jolly Little Jim."

He did not look it at that moment.

"You have forgotten me, I see," he said, dolefully. "Think a moment. Jolly Little Jim was the name."

"I am afraid I never heard it," I had to admit.

"Nonsense!" he answered testily. "Everybody knew that name once. I got no other, though my real name is James Thorpe. Why, I advertised as Jolly Little Jim. You must have heard it."

"Perhaps I have," I replied, pitying his distress.

"If you would care to read my press notices," he began, putting his hand into his pocket, "I can——"

"Not to-night," I interposed hurriedly. "I can repeat most of them," he said brightly.

"Rather tell me why you gave up a profession," I said, "which you doubtless adorned."

"Thank you," he answered, again pressing my hand. "Well, sir, the O'Reilly has the responsibility for that."

"You gave up acting because it interfered with your interest in her?"

"You may put it in that way. I gave up everything for her. If that woman, sir, had asked me to choose between her and my press notices, I believe I should have burned them."

"How has she rewarded you?" I asked, seeing that he was of a communicative nature.

"She married me," he answered, drawing himself up to his full height. "Yes, I am her husband!"

It was I who shook his hand this time. I could think of nothing else to do. He was beginning his story, when the bell tinkled, warning us to return to our seats."

"She is on immediately," he said, "so we must go back, and give her a reception. I'll meet you here again after the second act."

II.

During the second act Mr. Thorpe behaved as previously, drinking in Miss O'Reilly'a every word, cheering her comings and goings, and yawning (and even reading a newspaper) when he should have been listening to Miss Helmsley. Once I saw him make a note on his programme and felt sure it was "All the talents in a nutshell." I started him on his story as soon as he joined me in the smoking-room. (He had remained in his seat to shout, "O'Reilly!")

"The first time I ever set eyes on her," he began, "was at Dublin, where we had both been engaged for pantomime. Yes, that woman once played in pantomime, and what is more, she was only second girl. That is a strange thing to think of. I was the first villain. Deepdyeo, and the *Shamrock* said of my creation:—'Another part admirably rendered is the Deepdyeo of Mr. James Thorpe, better known to fame as Jolly Little Jim. Mr. Thorpe, who was received with an ovation'——

"But you were to tell me of Miss O'Reilly," I reminded him.

"Ah," he said, "I shall never forget that first meeting. It took place at rehearsal, and when I left the theatre that afternoon I was a changed man."

"You fell in love with her at first sight?"

"Not absolutely at first sight. You see I was introduced to her before the rehearsal began, and there was no opportunity of falling in love with her then."

"Still she had impressed you."

"How could she impress me before I had seen her do anything? What is it in a woman that one falls in love with?"

"Who can tell?" I asked.

"Anybody can tell," he answered, putting me down for a bachelor. "It is the genius in her—or, rather, what we consider genius, for many men make a mistake about that."

"So you loved her for her genius?"

"What first struck me was her exit. I suppose I may say that I fell in love with it at once. Then she sang—only a verse, but it was enough. Later she danced, and that, sir, was a revelation. I knew the woman was a genius. By the time the pantomime was finished I knew she was the only woman in the world for me."

"And she has fallen in love with your genius, too?"

"I could not be certain. You see, we were not on speaking terms. She was so jealous."

"But that," I said, "is recognized as a sign of love. No doubt she wanted you entirely to herself. Who was the lady?"

"What lady?" he asked in surprise.

"The lady Miss O'Reilly was jealous of," I said.

"I never said she was jealous of a lady, though of course she would be jealous of the principal girl. I spoke of myself."

"But how," I questioned, "should she be jealous unless she thought you were paying attention to some other women?"

"Oh!" he said, with slow enlightenment. "I see what you mean, but you don't see what I mean. It was of me that she was jealous, or rather of my song. You may not be aware that in pantomime we are allowed to choose our own songs. Well, it so happened that she and I both wanted to sing the same song. It was an exquisite thing, called 'Do You Think When You Wink?' and as I had applied for permission to sing it first she was told to select something else. That was why we did not speak."

"But, if you loved her," I said, speaking, it is true, on a subject of which I knew little, "you would surely have consented to waive your rights to the song. Love, it is said, delights in self-sacrice."

"No doubt," he admitted, "but you know the lines, 'I could not love you, dear, so much, loved I not honor more.' Well, my honor was at stake, for I had promised my admirers in Dublin, and they were legion (see the *Shamrock* for January 12, 1883) to sing that song. And my fame was at stake as well as my honor, for I created quite a furor with, 'Dou You Think When You Wink?'"

"Still," I insisted, "love is all powerful."

"I admit it," he answered, "and what is more, I proved it, for after I had sung the song a week I transferred it to her."

"Did she sing it as well as you had done?"

There was a mighty struggle within him before he could reply, but when he did speak he was magnificent.

"She sang it far better than I," he said firmly, and then winced.

"He was a great sacrifice you made," I said gently, "but doubtless it had its reward. Did she give you her hand in exchange for the song?"

"No," he answered, "we were not married until a year after that. She was grateful to me, but soon we quarreled again. The fact is I took a call which she insisted was meant for her. She felt that disappointment terribly—indeed, she has not got over it yet. She cannot speak about it without crying.

"You mean," I said, "that you years ago deprived her of the privilege of courtesying to an audience? Surely she would not let that prey on her mind."

"You don't understand," he replied, "that fame is food and drink to an artist. It was months before she forgave me that, though she is naturally the most tender hearted creature. Our baggageman stole £250 from her, and she would not prosecute him because she knew his sister. But you see it was not money I deprived her of, it was fame."

"And you did win your way back into her favor?" I asked, "by letting her take a 'call' that was meant for you?"

"No," he said. "Several times I determined to do so, but when the moment came I could not make the sacrifice. I spent about half my salary in presents to her, but though she took them she refused to listen to any proposal of marriage. By this time I had confessed my love for her. Well, we parted, and soon afterward I got an engagement as chief comedian in the Powder Monkey company, which was then on tour. She was playing chambermaid in it. Fancy that woman flinging herself away on chambermaids! I made a big hit in my part. The Lincoln *Observer* said, 'Mr. James Thorpe, the celebrated Jolly Little Jim, created a'——

"But about Miss O'Reilly?" I asked.

"We got on swimmingly at first," he said.

"She had decided to forgive you?"

"No, she was stiff the first day, but I put her up to a bit of business that used to be encored nightly, and then she accepted my offer of marriage. But a week after I had given her the engagement ring she returned it to me. I don't blame her."

"You admit that she had just cause of complaint against you?"

"Yes. No woman who was an artist could have stood it. The fact is that one night I took the 'up' side of her in our comic love scene. That is to say, I had my face to the audience, and so she was forced to turn her back to them. I had no right to do it, but a sort of madness came over me, and I yielded to the impulse. As soon as we had made our exits she flung the ring in my—ah, she gave me back the ring, and for the remainder of the tour she was not civil to me. The tour ended abruptly; indeed, the manager decamped, owing us all a fortnight's salary, and we were stranded in Bootle without money to pay for our lodgings, not to speak of our tickets back to London. I pawned my watch and sold my fur coat, and shared what I got for them with her."

"And so the engagement was resumed?"

"No, no; that was merely a friendly act, and it was accepted as such. The engagement was not resumed until I got a 'part' about her into a Sunday paper. But that is the bell again. I shall tell you the rest after her death scene."

III.

Miss O'Reilly died as slowly as the management would allow her, and when she had gasped her last gasp, with her hair down, Jolly Little Jim that always led the tears and the cheers, cried out, "Superb, by Jove! that woman has all the talents in a nutshell," and strutted from the stalls in a manner inviting us to follow. But everybody, save Mr. Thorpe and myself, remained to see the comic man produce the missing will, and so my little friend and I got the smoking room to ourselves.

"The next time we were on tour together," he continued, after I had given the death scene a testimonial, "was in Letters of Fire, with a real steam engine. I was Bill Rody, the returned convict, and the Rochester *Age* said:—

"'Mr. Thorpe, who, as Jolly Little Jim, made such a'——'

"The engagement was resumed by this time?" I asked.

"I told you the 'par.' had done that. However, we had another tiff during rehearsals because I got the epilogue to speak. I dare say that would have led to a rupture had not——"

"Had not she loved you so deeply?" I suggested.

"She loved me fondly," he replied, "but she loved fame more. Every true genius does. No, the reason she did not break with me then was that I was 'on' in her great scene in the fourth act. You see, as chief comedian, I had a right to a little comic byplay in that scene, and if I had exercised that right I should have drawn away attention from herself. Thus I had the whip hand of her. I am inclined to think that had I pressed the point I could have married her during the run of that piece."

"By threatening, if she delayed the wedding, to introduce comic business in to her great scene?"

"Yes; but I did not, and you are no doubt wondering why. The fact is, I thought my self-denial would soften her heart and so bring about the results I was pining for. Perhaps it would have done so, but unfortunately Letters of Fire did not draw (though a great success artistically), and we had to put London Assurance on in its place. In that piece the leading juvenile played up to her as well that she began to neglect me. I was in despair and so not quite accountable for my actions. Nevertheless you will think the revenge I took as cold blooded as it seemed to her. You must understand that, though our pieces were splendidly billed, the O'Reilly had fifty chromos of herself framed, and ten days before we were due at Sheffield I had them put into 50 barbers' shops there."

"By barbers' shops?" I interposed.

"Because they are most seen and discussed there," he explained. "It comes natural to a man when he is being shaved to talk about what is on at the theaters. I can't say why that is so, but so it is. Perhaps one reason is that barbers are nearly always enthusiasts On matters of art. Well, if there is a good chromo in the shop of course it comes in for its share of discussion, and the barber tells what parts you have played before, and so on. It is a great help. However, the O'Reilly no sooner heard what I had done than she told me all was over between us."

"Still," I said, "the barbers would have had room for her pictures as well as for yours."

"I got the best places," he answered, "and there is this, too, to consider, the more chromos there are to look at the less attention does any particular one get, and she held that if I loved her truly I would not have stepped in, as it were, between her and the public. She did not get a reception that opening night at Sheffield, and of course she gave me the blame. It seriously affected her health."

"But you made that quarrel up?"

"Not for three weeks. Then she gave in. Instead of my going to her she came to me and offered to renew the engagement if I would withdraw my chromos."

"Which you did gladly, of course?"

"I took a night to think of it. You who are not an artist cannot conceive how I loved my chromos. Did I tell you that I had printed beneath them, 'Yours very sincerely, Jolly Little Jim?' However, I did yield to her wishes, and we were to be married at Newcastle, when a terrible thing happened. We have now come to the turning point of my life. At Newcastle, sir, I made my last appearance on the stage."

Mr. Thorpe turned his face from me until he recovered command of it. Then he resumed.

"Two days before the marriage was to

"SUPERB" BY JOVE.

take place a Newcastle paper slated her and praised me. It said:—'Miss O'Reilly ought to take a page out of Mr. Thorpe's book. She should learn from him that the action should suit the word, not precede it. She should note his facial expression, which is comedy in picture, and control her own tendency to let her face look after itself. She should take note of his clear pronunciation and model her somewhat snappy delivery on it.' Sir, I read that notice with mixed feelings. As an artist I could not but delight in its complimentary references to myself, but as a lover I dreaded its effect on the O'Reilly. After breakfast I went to call on her at her lodgings, and happening to pass a number of news shops on the way I could not resist the temptation to buy at each a paper with the notice. I concealed the papers about my person, and as I approached her door I tried to look downcast. But I fear my step was springy. Perhaps she saw me from her window. At all events, her landlady informed me that Miss O'Reilly declined to see me. 'Here is something I was told to give you,' said the woman, handing me a pill box. It contained the ring. compelled the O'Reilly to listen to me that night at the theater, and she allowed that I was not to blame for the notice. But she pointed out that there could be no chance of happiness for a husband and wife whose interests were opposed, and I saw that it was true. I walked about the streets of Newcastle all that night, such was my misery, such the struggle within my breast between love and fame. Well, sir, love conquered, as it never could have conquered her, for she was a great artist and I only a small one, though the *Basingstoke Magpie* said one of me: 'The irresistibly droll Mr. Thorpe, better known as'——

"The play will end in a minute," I said. "How did you win her?"

"I offered," he replied with emotion, "to give up my profession and devote myself to furthering her fame.

"And to live on her?" I said aghast.

"You who do not understand art may put it in that way" he replied, "but she realized the sacrifice I was making for her sake, and doubted my love no longer. Was it nothing, sir, to give up my fame, to give up the name I was known by all over England (as the Torquay *Chat* said) and sink to the level of those who have never been mentioned in the papers? Why, you yourself had forgotten the famous Jolly Little Jim."

His voice was inexpressibly mournful, and I felt that I really had been listening to a love romance. The last three hours, too, had shown me that Mr. Thorpe was responsible for some of the fame of his wife.

"The management," he went on bravely, "allowed me to retire without the usual fortnight's notice, and so the marriage took place on the day we had previously arranged it for."

"Had you a pleasant honeymoon?" I asked.

"In one sense," he replied, "we had no honeymoon, for she played that night, as usual. But in another sense it has been a honeymoon ever since, for we have the same interest, the same joys, the same sorrows."

"That is to say, you have both only her fame to think of now? Mr. Lacks did she, for whom you made such a sacrifice, make any sacrifice for you?"

"She did, indeed," he answered. "For four weeks she let her name be printed in the bills thus, Miss O'Reilly (Mrs. James Thorpe), though to have it known by the public that she is married is against an actress."

"And you are happy in your new occupation?"

"Very happy," he answered, cheerfully, "and very proud." Then, with a heavy sigh, he added, "But I wish people would remember Jolly Little Jim."

There was really something pathetic about the man, but before I could tell a lie and say that I now remembered Jolly Little Jim perfectly the audience began to applaud and Mr. Thorpe, thrusting some bills into my hand, hurried back to the stalls to shout "O'Reilly!"

As I have said, I never met him again nor thought of him until I found myself at his grave. This is the inscription on the tombstone:—

Erected to the memory of
JAMES THORPE,
aged 38,
by his sorrowing wife,
THE FAMOUS MAY O'REILLY
(of the principal theatres.)

Poor Mr. Thorpe! There was something lovable about him. The O'Reilly might have put on the tombstone, "Better known as Jolly Little Jim." It would have gratified him.

THE END.

ALLEGED HUMOR.

The undertaker is a gambler who usually wins on the die.—[Binghamton Republican.

"I have a weight upon my mind,"
I overheard him say.
"That's good," said she, "'twill keep the wind
From blowing it away."

—[Detroit Free Press.

"Husband, how do you feel this morning?" asked Mrs. Blaine. "I don't know, my dear; I haven't looked over the morning papers yet."—[Detroit Free Press.

Oh, college maid,
So bold with bookery,
Why thus afraid
Of common cookery?

—[Washington Star.

Widow Casey—Ah! Mr. Dolan, when my ould man died, it left a big hole in my heart.

Mr. Dolan—Mrs. Casey, would ye moind patchin' it up a bit out of moine? —[Irish Fun.

Tell me not in mournful numbers
Life is but an empty dream,
When 'tis full of green cucumbers
And of restaurant ice cream.

—[Detroit Free Press.

"Our daughter, Eliza, is getting to be a dreadful tease," observed Mrs. Bellefield.

"Yes," added her husband; "she's a tant-Eliza."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.

"Ah, I'm maddest when I sing,"
She sung in plaintive key,
And all the neighbors yelled,
"So are we! so are we!"

—[Yankee Blade.

Poet (to his practical friend)—"Is there anything more beautiful than to see those magnificent swans float upon the lake's silver surface? How I would love to be like them!"

"What! Go around with one's stomach on that cold water all the day! Not for me, thank you.—Tidbits.

The fiend who, when the mercury
At early morn is 92,
Will slap you on the back and ask,
"Say, is it hot enough for you?"
Is bound eventually to land
Within a prison sad and grim,
Where all his friends will be rejoiced,
To know it's hot enough for him.

—[Boston Courier.

"You ought to try and win her, George; she's a beautiful brunette."

"How's her income?"

"That's fair."

"Well, that's a very good mixture of complexions. I guess I'll go in for her."—[Detroit Free Press.

"The summah time agwoes with me"—
He twirled a straw hat on his knee,
And prattled to a little fairy—
"I quite prefer it, dorncher know,
Because the weathaw makes it so
That we can weah what's light and airwy."

The maid looked up with glance so sly,
And said with twinkle in her eye
Quite visible to all beholders,
"Some people the opinion share
That's just the reason why you wear
That kind of head upon your shoulders."

—[Boston Courier.

Seeing and Knowing.

An eminent lord chief justice, who was trying a right-of way case, had before him a witness—an old farmer—who was proceeding to tell the jury that he had "knowed the path for 60 yeer, and my feyther tould I as he heerd my grandfeyther say."

"Stop!" said the judge, "we can't have any hearsay evidence here."

"Not?" exclaimed Farmer Giles. "Then how dost know who thy feyther was 'cept by hearsay?"

After the laughter had subsided, the judge said: "In courts of law we can only be guided with what you have seen with your own eyes, and nothing more or less."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale!" replied the farmer. "I ha' a bile on the back of my neck, and I never seed un, but I be prepared to swear that he's there, dang 'un!"

This second triumph on the part of the witness set in a torrent of hearsay evidence about the footpath which obtained weight with the jury, albeit the judge told them it was not testimony of any value, and the farmer's party won.—[Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Ella's Lucky Stroke.

Little Ella wanted candy, and this is the way she got it:—

"Papa, you're going to give me three cents, aren't you?" she said.

"No."

"Two cents?"

"No."

"One cent?"

"No."

"Then, how many cents are you going to give me?"

"None."

"Well, I won't take it," with emphasis. After a laugh papa gives her a nickel. —[New York Herald.

As in a Looking-Glass.

Miss Slimwaste—I always like to see old Deacon Wiggsy standing at the door when I am going to church.

Hortense—Why?

Miss Slimwaste—That old Prince Albert coat he's worn for nearly fifty years does me just as well as a mirror to see if my hat and bangs are all right.—[Smith & Gray's Monthly.

Grateful.

"It was very mortifying," said the doctor, "I made a sad error of judgment and the man died."

"What did his family say?"

"Oh, they were very grateful for what I had done. He was very rich."—[New York Herald.

THE CAPTIVE'S FLIGHT.

The Latest Illusion at the Egyptian Hall, London.

A charming and astonishing illusion is now delighting the Londoners at the Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. It is the invention of M. Buatier de Kolta, one of the most accomplished of living conjurers. He produces, and hands around for the inspection of the audience, a shallow, square wooden tray. This is placed upon the stage, and on it the

THE CAPTURE.

conjuror puts a large cage. Then there steps upon the stage a graceful young lady, who creeps into the cage and kneels there. Next the cage and its occupant are covered with a large silken cloth. A second later M. de Kolta whisks off the cover, which instantly disappears into space, and it is seen that the cage and the young lady have also miraculously disappeared.

This remarkable trick is obviously another modification of the same conjuror's well known "vanishing lady" mystification. Concerning this Prof. Hermann says in the current number of the *North American Review*:

"If I were asked to designate any one particular illusion as the most brilliant I know, I should unhesitatingly mention

THE CAPTIVE.

that of the vanishing lady, invented by Buatier de Kolta. The effect of the trick upon the spectator, the first time he sees it, is nothing short of marvelous. The performer brings forward a lady to the front of the stage, seats her upon a chair in full view of the spectators, spreads over her a piece of flimy silk, so gauzy that the outlines of her figure may be discerned through it, and while she is in this position he whisks off the silk. The chair is there; the lady has vanished.

"The explanatory details of this wonderful trick, which are not known by every tyro in the profession, would weary rather than instruct. I have often experimented with the trick myself as a curiosity. Suffice it to say that the

THE FLIGHT.

elaborate mechanical operations necessary for its production would almost build a locomotive, and yet they are executed in a hundred springs and bolts of steel working like the springs of a watch and all co-operating, with the aid of a confederate working through a trap-door under the stage."

A RAILROAD ON STILTS.

Description of the Famous "Peg Leg" in the Oil Regions.

Probably the most unique railroad ever built in this country was the old Bradford & Foster Brook. It connected Bradford with Derrick City and was only four miles long, but it did an immense business during the boom days in the oil regions. It was built in 1877, and two years later went down in a smash that killed a number of people. The road was appropriately nicknamed "Peg Leg" from its peculiar construction, for it was built on stilts, and the passengers entered the cars from the second stories of the stations. Frank Campbell, the traveling auditor of the Pittsburg & Western was one of the officials of the old "Peg Leg" and gives the following interesting account of its construction and how it was operated.

There was but one main rail, which was of iron, but there were two auxiliary wooden rails. The main rail rested on strong wooden beams supported by massive stanchions strongly braced. About two feet below the top beam were two wooden rails about eight inches in width, which were securely nailed to the supporting stanchions. The wooden rails were mainly for balancing purposes. The height of the old little road varied from twelve to twenty-five feet, according to the lay of the land in the valley through which it was built. Without the elevation the scheme of the inventor would have been impossible. The cars fitted on the rail like saddle-bags, hanging down on each side, and were really two-story cars, the upper portion being used for passengers and the lower story for freight. The grotesque-looking train was headed by two engines connected with each other, one on each side of the main rail, the two balancing like the cars. When the fireman put on more coal he was obliged to descend to the furnace by a ladder. The engines and cars ran on a set of central wheels which protruted through the floors into wooden hoods put on to prevent their damaging passengers. The cars were narrow and the main rails were broad. Whenever the cars tilted side wheels caught the wooden rails and aided to preserve the equilibrum of the train.—[Chicago Herald.

THESE MEN HAD TAILS.

Prehistoric Skeletons With Caudal Appendages Found in Mexico.

A discovery which will probably prove of immense interest to ethnologists has been made at the little hamlet of Sinaloa, Mex., within the past few days, while breaking ground for a large coffee plantation, which is being established by an English syndicate. The find consists of thousands of skeletons either of large apes or of prehistoric human beings of a very low order.

If the remains are of apes, they were of a gigantic size, and of a variety no longer extant, while if they are of men, the men were provided with distinct caudal appendages, very thick and short, and curled up like a squirrel's. That they are the skeletons of apes can hardly be doubted, judging from the arms, which reach nearly half a foot below the knee, and the thumbs, which are also abnormally long and curved, with exceedingly sharp and powerful nails.

The feet, too, show that they were intended for climbing rather than walking, and are also provided with claws and prehensile toes of unusual length. It is probable that the large number of skeletons found are due to a battle between two bands of the animals having taken place at this spot, which is further evidenced by the number of broken skulls and other bones among them and the fact that several of the skeletons were found clinched in a deadly embrace. No weapons, however, were discovered, but as these were probably of wood they have perished in the course of time.

The work of searching for other remains still goes on, every hour seeing hundreds or more detached fragments or occasionally whole skeletons unearthed. It is calculated that over 400 entire ones have already been disinterred. A few of the most perfect have been sent to the British museum, and others will be presented to the Smithsonian Institute by the owners of the land.

KNEW IT ALL.

Young German Officer Learned the Intricacies of English.

When the United States ship Portsmouth reached Hampton Roads recently fresh from the West Indies, she found in that port the German man-of-war Nixie, and in the course of a few days a warm friendship was established between the young officers of the two ships. Frequent visits were in order.

Among the German officers there was one young man who thought, who knew, that he had mastered the whole English language in his short month in American waters. He was so sure of this that he hastened to exhibit his fluency whenever any of the American officers were about. This led to a trap which awoke the German, somewhat rudely, to a realization of his error.

He was on board the Portsmouth, conversing with a knot of officers, when a shower came up. "This is quite a malignant storm," he said, positively.

"Yes," replied, Ensign C., who stood near by, "but it's only half as bad as it would be if it were twice as bad as it is," a remark which caused the German to stare blankly at the speaker. He couldn't grasp it.

"Hey?" he finally said, with a dazed air.

"Oh! I merely remarked," said C., "that it might have been if it was, and it would have been if it could, but as it hadn't, it didn't—see?"

But the German didn't see. He edged his way slowly toward the gangway as though bereft of his senses. His eyes were glassy; his face was pallid and careworn. They never saw him again.—[New York Times.

THREE GEORGIA LAWYERS

Now Suffering Badly at the Hands of the Quitman Jokers.

The Quitman, Ga., *Free Press* has heard two good jokes on two lawyers this week. One is on Judge Jim Guerry, of Dawson. A short time ago an old negro was up before the judge charged with some trivial offense.

"Haven't you a lawyer, old man?" inquired the judge.

"No, sah."

"Can't you get one?"

"No, sah."

"Don't you want me to appoint one to defend you?"

"No, sah; I jest tho't I'd leab the case to the ignance of de co't."

The other is on the legal fraternity in general. An old negro was on his deathbed. He requested that two lawyers from a neighboring town be sent for. When they came he motioned them to take seats, one on each side of the bed. He looked from one to the other for a few moments, and then with his last breath exclaimed: "I die content, like my Savior, between two thieves!"

More Than a Bluff.

A young man in a down town wholesale house early yesterday morning slipped into the law office of a friend of his and wanted to borrow $10.

"What for?" inquired the lawyer.

"You had $50 in your pocket last evening at 7 o'clock."

"But I haven't got it now," groaned the visitor.

"Where is it?"

"Sat in a game last night from 10 to 1."

"Oh!" exclaimed the lawyer, as the plot was revealed.

"That's it. Pot full of money on the table; I had aces up; the other fellow had a pair of deuces. I got rattled; he got the pot."

"It was a bluff then?"

"Bluff nothing. It was a precipice, and I fell over it. Gimme the $10 and let me get back to the office."—[Free Press.

No Supererogation.

A colored laborer was standing with his pickax uplifted, still as any statue, the other evening. A passer-by watched him for a few seconds and then asked:

"What are you standing that way for, John?"

"Does you know what time 'tis?" asked the colored man.

"No, not exactly."

"Well, I done jes sent er boy to fin' out. I'se holen de pick dissher way foh convenience. Ef de repoht comes back dat it's 'befoh 6 er 'clock' I kin drap it in de groun', and if it comes back 'after 6 er 'clock' I can drap it on ma shoulder."—[Washington Post.

Uncle Joe's Vote.

A story is told in Charleston, S. C., of quite a well known old negro called Uncle Joe. During a most exciting presidential election Uncle Joe was told of his right to vote and repeatedly urged to use it. He put on his best clothes and made his way to the polls.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

A book which will be read with a great deal of interest is one entitled "Literary Industries" and further described as a "Memoir," by Hubert Howe Bancroft, a man who has done some of the most stupendous literary work ever accomplished by one individual. The volume is published in handsome form by Harper & Bros., New York city.

Harper & Bros. also issue a biography of the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone, by Geo. W. E. Russell. The author says in his preface that he has only aimed at a clear statement of facts chronologically arranged.

The same publishers give us in a handsome volume Walter Besant's story of "St. Katherine's by the Tower." The story has been published as a serial in *Harper's Bazar*, where it attracted great interest because of the mysterious circumstances attending the life of the heroine for two or three years—circumstances that came very near separating her from her betrothed lover.

Harper & Bros. also issue in their educational series a third book of the "School Speaker," by James Baldwin, containing miscellaneous selections. These are taken from the best authors, both of this country and England, and they are well adapted to their purpose of school declamations.

D. S. Appleton & Co., New York city, issue the "Canadian Guide Book," by Charles G. B. Roberts. It is intended to be a guide to the tourist and sportsman in Eastern Canada and Newfoundland, including as it does full descriptions of routes, cities, points of interest, summer resorts, fishing places, etc., The volume contains maps and numerous fine illustrations.

In the series published by G. P. Putnam Sons, 27 West Twenty-seventh street, New York, entitled "Heroes of the Nation" comes "Theodoric the Goth" who is described as the "barbarian champion of civilization," the author being Thomas Hodgkin of the London University College. It is a finely written history of the life and deeds of one of the most striking character of the Middle Ages.

WHAT THEY ALL MEAN.

Something About the "Toots" and the Lights on Railroads.

At the meeting last October of the "General Time convention," an association that holds semi-annual meetings, 171 roads, covering 141,512 miles, were represented. This association, among many other things, formulated and, after working a year or more through competent committees, finally adopted, in April, 1887, a code of train rules that are now the foundation of all the train rules in the country. They are modified slightly by the various roads to suit their needs, or in accordance with custom or prejudice too strong to be overcome.

This time convention lessens the number of train rules to 121. This is exclusive of the code of rules for the movement of trains by telegraph orders, which amount to about another hundred.

It can be readily seen that there is need of the reference of the train men.

According to the general code there are no less than thirteen whistle signals, and when the committee began working on the rules in 1884, there were 26. On many roads more than thirteen are now employed.

Abbreviated, these whistle signals are: one long blast, approaching stations, crossings and junctions; one short blast means breaks and stop; two long, throw off breaks; two short are an answer to any signal except "train parted;" three long, repeated until answered, show the train has parted; three short when train is standing, are a signal that the train will back; four long, call in flagman from west or south; four long, followed by one short, call in flagman from east or north; four short is the call for signals from switch-tenders, watchmen, trainmen and others; five short, tells the flagman to go back and protect the rear of the train; two long, followed by two short, mean approaching road crossings at grade; a succession of short blasts is an alarm for persons or cattle on the track and calls attention of train men to danger ahead.

There are a half dozen bell-cord signals that vary somewhat on the different roads.

Then there are the signal colors. All conductors, enginemen, brakemen, switchmen, track foremen, road and bridgemen, station agents, telegraph operators and all other employes, whose duties requires them to give signals, must be familiar with the colors and rules.

Flags of the proper color must be used by day and lights of the proper color by night.

Red signifies danger, and is a signal to stop.

Green signifies caution, and is a signal to go slowly.

White signifies safety, and is a signal to go on.

Green and white is a signal to be used to stop trains at flag stations.

Blue is a signal used by car inspectors.

An explosive cap or torpedo, placed on top of the rail, is a signal to be used in addition to regular signals.

The explosion of one topedo is a signal to stop immediately; the explosion of two torpedoes is a signal to reduce speed immediately and look out for a danger signal.

A fusee is an extra danger signal, to be lighted and placed on the track at night, in cases of accident or emergency.

The train signals by flags and lights are, of course, vital to the trainmen, but are more complicated and not call as vividly to the traveler's attention as the whistles and torpedoes.

Thousands of passengers have noticed the flagman or rear brakeman running back from the train with danger signals when there was an unusual stop. When a road is running a large number of special trains, this is often very hard work for the flagman.

At the time of the Grand Army encampment last summer, one brakeman on one of the main roads leading out of Boston remarked that he had been ten miles in one day running to and fro from the rear of his train.—[Boston Globe.

The Strange Case of Gratio Kelleia.

Gratio Kelleia himself, a Maltese man, was born of parents who possessed the ordinary number of fingers and toes. He had six fingers on each hand and six toes on each foot. His wife possessed the ordinary number of digits. Four children were borne to this couple. Salvator, the oldest, had the six-fingered condition of his father represented in full. George and Andrea resembled the mother, but the hands and feet of the former were slightly deformed. Marie, the daughter, had also five fingers and five toes on each hand and foot, but her thumbs were developed somewhat out of proportion. As regards the second generation—all the children having married partners with natural hands and feet—of Salvator's four children, three showed the six-fingered condition. George had two girls with six fingers and toes, and a third girl with six fingers on each hand and six toes on the right foot, but only five toes on the left, and finally a boy with the natural number of digits. Andre had many children, but all had normal hands and feet; and of Marie's family, a boy had six toes, while her other three children showed no departure from the natural type.—[Harper's Magazine.

Three Moral Codes.

Kate Field says: "There are three codes of morals—one for women, one for men and one for royalty. Women must be virtuous or be socially damned, men may do as they please, provided they pay their club bills and do not cheat at cards; royalty—well there's a divinity doth hedge a king which makes of his orgies very proper tea parties. The one sympathetic link in these several codes is that nobody—not even a woman—loses caste unless found out."

Quite Irresistible.

He—Ethelinda, be mine, I am young, well born—

She—But, Mr. Sampson, I do not—

He (refusing to be interrupted)—I would care for you tenderly—

She—(hesitatingly)—But—But—

He—And I have unlimited credit at the principal dry goods stores.

She—Oh, Henry, I am yours.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Lofty Ideal.

"If I could be anybody—which I'm free to say I ain't," remarked Weary Watkins, "I'd like to be ole Joshua, and make the sun stand still."

"Wat fer?"

"So's I could set in the shade of this here tree all day without havin' to move. Wouldn't that be a snap, eh?"—[Indianapolis Journal.

MR. AND MRS. CLEVELAND

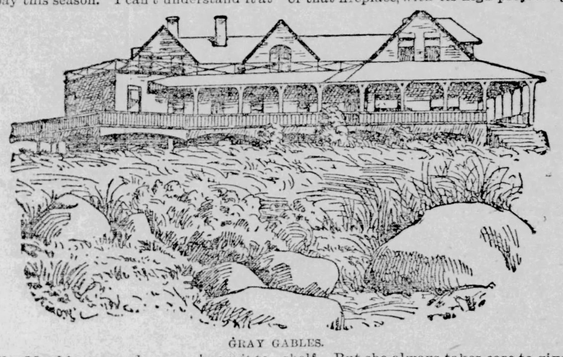
THEIR SUMMER AT "GRAY GABLES."

A Quiet Outing on the Shores of Cape Cod — Some Facts of Interest About the Family of Two.

"The newspapers have much to say of me and of what I am thinking," said Mr. Cleveland to a New York *World* reporter, as he sat on the broad veranda of Gray Gables, looking very cool and comfortable indeed.

Then he crossed his hands in front of him and began to chuckle. The keen blue eyes danced. Mrs. Cleveland sat beside him, with a smile on her womanly face.

"Do you want to know what is troubling me most?" asked the ex-President, solemnly. I am bothered to know why the bluefish do not bite. We haven't had any bluefish in the bay this season. I can't understand it at all. My skipper says he never knew it to be so before."



GRAY GABLES.

He wrinkled his brow in a puzzled way and looked serious. Then he added that they were biting down at the Vineyard, and that they would soon get up in the bay. The bass were biting, and he had made some famous catches. Mr. Cleveland was very still for a moment, as he looked over the water, watching the bellying sails, the flash of the waves.

"I was never so happy in my life," he said, suddenly. "I think the bluefish are my only care."

Then he looked smilingly towards his wife. It was a lover's look, and the answer sped back swiftly from her eyes. Then they both laughed. Even one who did not watch the by-play could tell that Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland are still lovers. No, it wasn't only a little while ago that they were married. You want to think so because you are afraid of getting old. Just look back a little. Six years! That is quite long enough to make most people forget those things. But Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have not forgotten them for a moment. It looks very much as if they would be lovers as long as they live. As they sit upon the veranda you feel certain that she would like to steal her hand into his and that he would give it a good school-boy squeeze.

Do you know the natives actually have the courage to chaff them about it. You can readily understand how very apparent it is when the Cape Cod folk talk about it. Gray Gables is out of the way, and the country folk do not often come into direct contact with the ex-President and his wife. Now and then they venture near the house, and when they see Mr. Cleveland walking hand in hand with Mrs. Cleveland through the lanes, they think they have good reason to laugh about it. The summer comers say it is the worst case of spoons they ever knew. But Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland do not mind it in the least. They think they are much more out of the world than they really are. You see Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland have been spending the summer on Buzzard's Bay for three or four years, and in that time they have become pretty well known.

TAKING A WALK.

It was Gen. Greely who first prevailed upon Mr. Cleveland to spend a few weeks at Buzzard's bay. The weather sharp had a cottage at Marion then. Mr. Cleveland was delighted with the place, and particularly with the fishing. Then they became the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Watson Gilder, afterwards occupying cottages on either side of the editor of the *Century*. A year ago the Clevelands decided that they would make Buzzard's bay their summer home. When Tudor Haven was offered to Mr. Cleveland he knew at once that it was exactly what he wanted.

The pretty cottage was built by Frederick Tudor, who made a fortune in the plumbing and ice business in Boston. He built two summer cottages, but the one on Buzzard's bay was the favored one. Then came business reverses and he was compelled to sell Tudor Haven with the big tract of land about it. A Boston real estate dealer was the purchaser. He who sold the cottage and a hundred acres about it to Mr. Cleveland. Those who know Mr. Cleveland know that he has the most painfully exact mind as regards statistics, and when the agent showed that it was a good purchase as an investment, Mr. Cleveland appreciated it at once and took the large tract. He may sell a part of it, but he will always reserve spacious grounds about the house. The cottage looks all gables as one approaches it. There are six of them. That is how Mrs. Cleveland came to give it that name.

Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland took possession of the cottage early in June. Then Mr. Cleveland was uncomfortable for a while. It was this way: There was much to do about the place. There was a sea-wall to build, and a number of his own plans in landscape gardening to carry out. This was enough to take up pretty much all his time. At the same time there were thousands of fish in the bay waiting for him. On "Cleveland's Ledge," near Bird Island Light, the fishing was never so good. That particular spot was discovered by Mr. Cleveland himself. It is said to be the best place for striped bass in the bay.

The house itself he left to Mrs. Cleveland. To be sure, she consulted him about everything, and he religiously said that he was thinking of that particular change himself. Now that it is all finished, he admits with complacent grace that his wife designed everything about the house, and that he was wise enough not to spoil the charm with a single suggestion. Then Mrs. Cleveland smiles and looks happier than usual. Dormer windows have been cut through the low reaching outside gables. To the north an addition making a commodious dining room has been built. Its windows overlook the water in three directions. The entrance has been moved from the south front to the east. An unbroken veranda runs about the west, south and east fronts.

But it is the entrance and the hall to which Mrs. Cleveland devoted the most attention. A few steps lead up to the low-arched shingled porch. The doors are very wide, half of plate glass, hung with a silken screen of rich yellow. The hall extends across the house and it extends up through the second story. Dormer windows light it. The rough rock chimney is of Mrs. Cleveland's own design. She really wants to be modest about it, but she cannot help being proud of that fireplace, with its high projecting shelf. But she always takes care to give much of the credit to the colored man who built it under her direction. A plate-glass window eight feet long looks out upon the bay from the hall. Mr. Cleveland has a comfortable room in the northeast corner, where he takes people sometimes to talk very seriously. He calls it the gunnery, probably because he couldn't think of anything else to call it. The only work is a desk, writing matter, a lounge and things to be comfortable in. There is no plastering in the house. Shellac brings out the natural beauties of the woods.

Mr. Cleveland is certainly a very disreputable-looking individual when he is in fishing costume. To begin with, he is burned about as black as a man can be, and this effect is heightened by his sea-clothes. They are a bright yellow; that is they were once. The stuff is a sort of cottonade which the Arcadians of Louisiana weave on their old-fashioned handlooms. Some one presented Mr. Cleveland and Mr. Gilder with suits, and the former declares that it is the best thing he ever wore. There is a sort of jacket and a pair of trousers. They fit as gracefully as a bag on a beanpole. Then Mr. Cleveland has the tiredest-looking old brown felt hat that any one ever saw. It

GOING FISHING.

is tied with a yellow ribbon and it sags around over his ears in a painfully discouraged way. Nothing can induce him to part with the rig. On shore he wears a gray cutaway coat and the same hat. Occasionally he wears something besides a flannel shirt.

NEXT TO A BABY.

He Eventually Decides to Offer His Seat to a Woman.

She had a baby, evidently her first baby, and she made the mistake of choosing the next seat to Josh, who hates babies, and of course tried to be rid of this one. Josh looked the infant over curiously. Then he addressed the mother:

"Excuse me, madam, but is there any danger of the child's exploding?"

"Sir?"

"I mean drooling, or spitting, or anything of that kind."

"I think not, sir."

"And you won't let it suck its fingers and then grabble them over my face, or pull off my eyeglasses or snatch at my hat?"

"I will not, sir."

"And the child's safe? I mean it hasn't got measles or whooping-cough, or croup, or scarlatina, or chicken-pox? Those diseases are light for children, but serious for adults, madam."

"Sir, my child is quite healthy."

"Ah!" he said with a sigh of relief. "Thank you, madam. Only pray don't let it splutter."

The car was crowded and a young woman was standing near Josh. His victim sought to retaliate.

"There is a young lady standing; would it not be well to give her your seat?"

"Madam, turn and turn is fair play. When did you ever see a lady give a young man her seat?"

But the baby took matters into its own hands and began spluttering, and Josh, hastily getting up, tendered his seat most politely to the young lady and took another on which she had been turning her back.

Disraeli's Wit.

During the English campaign of 1847, during which Disraeli led the conservatives, there was a good deal of rough-and-tumble interruptions and intellectual scuffling. Some one having howled about free trade, Disraeli said: "I think it would be better security for human happiness and for political success that there should be a free trade in knowledge and in argument, which you have not permitted to-day, when your most brilliant argument was a howl and your happiest repartee was a hiss. Some one having yelled "Speak quick!" he said: "Speak quick! It is very easy for you to speak quick when you only utter a stupid monosyllable; but when I speak I must measure my words. I have to open your great thick head. If I bawl like you, you will leave this place as ignorant as you entered it."—[Toronto Empire.

Why She Left.

"How long did you remain with your last mistress?" asked the housewife of the applicant for employment.

"Only three weeks, ma'am. There wor a good deal av heavy work about the house, an' sure the mistress wor so delicate that I had to let the place go."—[Washington Star.

An Unseasonable Invitation.

Brown—I am sorry, Clara, that you wrote and asked your mother to spend a few days with us just at this time of the year. I wish you had waited until the fall.

Mrs. Brown—Why, Henry?

Brown—Because then the days will be a good deal shorter.—[Munsey's Weekly.

A Possible Suggestion.

"I wonder what gave Columbus his idea that the world is round?"

"Somebody had swindled him, I suppose, and he saw it wasn't square."—[New York Herald.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

COMPOUND EXTRACT

TRADE MARK

Hood's Sarsaparilla has by its peculiar merit and its wonderful cures won the confidence of the people, and is to-day the most popular blood purifier and strengthening medicine. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, dyspepsia, headache, kidney and liver complaint, catarrh, rheumatism, etc. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is peculiar to itself.

Hood's Sarsaparilla sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

In East or West, or North or South,
They to themselves an outrage do,
Who cannot boast a fresh sweet mouth,
With teeth like pearls begemmed with dew
When SOZODONT all this supplies,
And works the charm before our eyes.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Lumpy Milk in a Cow.

Mrs. M. M. H., Illinois: Administer ¾ lb. sulphate of magnesia dissolved in warm water, in which there is stirred a cupful of molasses. It is best given by means of a drenching horn. After it has operated, give the cow an ounce of hyposulphite of soda once a day. It may be sprinkled on scalded bran or on cut feed. It should be given for about ten days. This will correct any ordinary ropiness in milk, and is an excellent thing on the score of healthy regulation. When a cow has consumption any remedy can have but temporary beneficial results.

Cow Groans, Kicks, and Is Uneasy.

F. B. C., Montana: Give cow ¼ lb. salts; linseed oil raw, 1 pint; powdered ginger, 2 drachms; stir it in a quart of warm oatmeal gruel, or warm water. After this has acted as a carthartic, give sulphate of iron, 2 drachms; powdered nux vomica, 1 drachm; powdered gentian, 1 oz. This amount daily in dry food or as a drench for a week. After this has been done the cow will we think have restored health. For some time afterward be careful to feed her food that is easily digestable. Examine all hay that is given her and be certain that it is free from mold.

Hens Go Blind.

A. W., Hickory county, Missouri: Your hens are troubled with a disease called roup. At once separate all well fowls from the sick. Roup is a dangerous disease, and will spread through an entire flock, unless the most stringent measures are taken. Do not allow the sick to drink from the same water as the well fowls. Wash their heads with tepid rainwater, made slightly sour with vinegar. Inject a little kerosene oil into their nostrils with a sewing machine oil can, and put three or four drops in their mouths. The fowls must have dry quarters, as dampness is a fruitful source of the disease. Clean up the house well, and see to it that they are not on perches where a direct draught of air strikes them.

Twitching Motion in Hind Legs.

W. H. J., California: The nervous, twitching action in the hind legs of your horse is, perhaps, the outcome of the fall he received. Convulsive troubles in horses arise from various causes. Sudden shock and injury to the muscles of the back may cause weakness that will manifest itself in twitching long after the horse has apparently entirely recovered. This form of nervousness may be overcome by frequent applications of vinegar and salt (three heaping table spoonfuls of salt to each quart of vinegar) well rubbed in along the muscles of the back, around the stifle joints, and on muscles of leg. Stringhalt will show itself by the action of the horse from side to side in the stall. If there is sudden jerking of the leg, there can be but little doubt that it is a case of stringhalt, for which there is no cure. Rest, cathartics and drachm doses of belladonna will lessen it for a time, but they are of no permanent benefit.

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Talmage's Sermon.

A SCENE FROM HARVEST LIFE.

Dr. Talmage Shows How Trouble Develops Character—Beauty of Unfaltering Friendship—Insignificant Events Often of Greatest Moment.

GREEN MOUNTAIN FALLS, Col., August 2.—Dr. Talmage preached here yesterday to an immense audience. His text is taken from Ruth ii, 3: "And she went and came, and gleaned in the field after the reapers; and her hap was to light on a part of the field belonging unto Boaz, who was of the kindred of Elimelech."

Within a few weeks I have been in North Carolina, Virginia, Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Michigan, Canada, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky, Missouri, and they are one great harvest-field, and no season can be more enchanting in any country than the season of harvest.

The time that Ruth and Naomi arrive at Bethlehem is harvest time. It was the custom when a sheaf fell from a load in the harvest-field for the reapers to refuse to gather it up; that was to be left for the poor who might happen to come that way. If there were handfuls of grain scattered across the field after the main harvest had been reaped, instead of raking it up as we now do, it was, by the custom of the land, left in its place, so that the poor, coming along that way, might glean it and get their bread. But, you say, "What is the use of all these harvest-fields to Ruth and Naomi? Naomi is too old and feeble to go out and toil in the sun; and can you expect that Ruth, the young and the beautiful, should tan her cheeks and blister her hands in the harvest-field?"

Boaz owns a large farm, and he goes out to see the reapers gather in the grain. Coming there, right behind the swarthy, sub-browned reapers, he beholds a beautiful woman gleaning—a woman more fit to bend to a harp or sit upon a throne than to stoop among the sheaves. Ah, that was an eventful day! It was love at first sight. Boaz forms an attachment for the womanly gleaner—an attachment full of undying interest to the church of God in all ages; while Ruth, with an ephah, or nearly a bushel of barley, goes home to Naomi to tell her the successes and adventures of the day. That Ruth, who left her native land of Moab in darkness, and journeyed through an undying affection for her mother-in-law, is in the harvest field of Boaz, is affianced to one of the best families in Judah, and becomes in after-time the ancestress of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory! Out of so dark a night did there ever dawn so bright a morning?

I learn, in the first place, from this subject, how trouble develops character. It was bereavement, poverty and exile that developed, illustrated and announced to all ages the sublimity of Ruth's character. That is a very unfortunate man who has no trouble. It was sorrow that made John Bunyan the better dreamer, and Dr. Young the better poet, and O'Connell the better orator, and Bishop Hall the better preacher, and Havelock the better soldier, and Kitto the better encyclopedist, and Ruth the better daughter-in-law.

I once asked an aged man in regard to his pastor, who was a very brilliant man: "Why is it that your pastor, so very brilliant, seems to have so little tenderness in his sermons?" "Well," he replied, "the reason is our pastor has never had any trouble. When misfortune comes upon him, his style will be different." After a while the Lord took a child out of that pastor's house; and though the preacher was just as brilliant as he was before, oh, the warmth, the tenderness of his discourses! The fact is that trouble is a greater educator. You see sometimes a musician sit down at an instrument, and his execution is cold and formal and unfeeling. The reason is that all his life he has been prospered. But let misfortune or bereavement come to that man, and he sits down at the instrument, and you discover the pathos in the first sweep of the keys. Misfortune and trials are great educators. A young doctor comes into a sick room where there is dying a child. Perhaps he is very rough in his prescription, and very rough in his manner, and rough in the feeling of the pulse, and rough in his answer to the mother's anxious question; but the years roll on, and there has been one dead in his own house; and now he comes in the sick room, and with tearful eye he looks at the dying child, and he says, "Oh, how this reminds me of my Charlie!" Trouble, the great educator! Sorrow—I see its touch in the grandest painting; I hear its tremor in the sweetest song; I feel its power in the mightiest argument.

Grecian mythology said that the fountain of Hippocrene was struck out by the foot of the winged horse, Pegasus. I have often noticed in life that the brightest and most beautiful fountain of Christian comfort and spiritual life have been struck out by the iron-shod hoof of disaster and calamity. I see Daniel's courage best by the flash of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace. I see Paul's prowess best when I find him on the foundering ship under the glare of the lightning in the breakers of Melita. God crowns his children amid the howling of wild beasts and the chopping of bloody splashed guillotine and the crackling fires of martyrdom. It took the persecutions of Marcus Aurelius to develop Polycarp and Justin Martyr. It took the pope's bull and the cardinal's curse, and the world's anathema to develop Martin Luther. It took all the hostiles against the Scotch Covenanters and the fury of Lord Claverhouse to develop James Renwick, and Andrew Meiville, and Hugh McKail, the glorious martyrs of Scotch history. It took the stormy sea, and the December blast, and the desolate New England coast, and the warwhoop of savages, to show forth the prowess of the Pilgrim Fathers—

When admid the storms they sang,
And the stars heard, and the sea;
And the sounding isles of the dim wood
Rang to the anthems of the free.

It took all our past national distresses and it takes all our present national sorrows to lift up our nation on that high career where it will march along after the foreign despotisms that have mocked and the tyrannies that have jeered, shall be swept down under the omnipotent wrath of God, who hates oppression and who, by the strength of his own red right arm, will make all men free. And so it is individually, and in the family, and in the church, and in the world, that through darkness and storm and trouble men, women, churches, nations, are developed.

Again, I see in my text the beauty of unfaltering friendship. I suppose there were plenty of friends for Naomi while she was in prosperity; but of all her acquaintances how many were willing to trudge off with her toward Judea when she had to make that lonely journey? One—the heroine of my text. One—absolutely one. I suppose when Naomi's husband was living, and they had plenty of money, and all things went well, they had plenty of callers; but I suppose that after the husband died, and her property went, and she got old and poor she was not troubled very much with callers. All the birds that sang in the bower while the sun shone have gone to their nests, now the night has fallen.

Oh, these beautiful sunflowers that spread out their colors in the morning hour! but they are always asleep when the sun is going down! Job had plenty of friends when he was the wealthiest man in Uz; but when his property went and the trials came, then there were none so much that pestered as Eliphaz, the Temanite, and Bildad, the Shuhite, and Zophar, the Naamathite.

Life often seems to be a mere game, where the successful player pulls down all the other men into his own lap. Let suspicion arise about a man's character, and he becomes like a bank in a panic, and all the imputations rush on him and break down in a day that character which in due time would have had strength to defend itself. There are reputations that have been half a century in building, which go down under some moral exposure, as a vast temple is consumed by the touch of a sulphurous match. A hog can uproot a century plant. In this world, so full of heartlessness and hypocrisy, how thrilling it is to find some friend as faithful in days of adversity as in days of prosperity! David had such a friend in Hushai; the Jews had such a friend in Mordecai, who never forgot their cause; Paul had such a friend in Onesiphorus, who visited him in jail; Christ had such a friend in the Marys, who adhered to him on the cross; Naomi had such a one in Ruth, who cried out: "Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest I will die, and there will I be buried; the Lord do so to me, and more also, if aught but death part thee and me."

Again, I learn from this subject that paths which open in hardship and darkness often come out in places of joy. When Ruth started from Moab toward Jerusalem, to go along with her mother-in-law, I suppose the people said; "Oh, what a foolish creature to go away from her father's house, to go off with a poor old woman toward the land of Judea! They won't live to get across the desert. They will be drowned in the sea or the jackals of the wilderness will destroy them." It was a very dark morning when Ruth started off with Naomi; but behold her in my text in the harvest field of Boaz, to be affianced to one of the lords of the land, and become one of the grandmothers of Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory, and so it often is that a path which starts very darkly ends very brightly.

It was very hard for Noah to endure the scoffing of the people in his day, while he was trying to build the ark, and was every morning quizzed about his old boat that would never be of any practical use; but when the deluge came, and the tops of the mountains disappeared like the backs of sea monsters, and the elements, lashed up in fury, clapped their hands over a drowned world, then Noah in the ark rejoiced in his own safety and in the safety of his family, and looked out on the wreck of a ruined earth.

Christ, hounded by percutors, denied a pillow, worse maltreated than the thieves on either side of the cross, human hands smacking his lips in the last actions after it had been draining his last drop of blood, the sheeted dead bursting from the sepulchres at his crucifixion. Tell me, O Gethsemane and Golgatha! were there ever darker times than those? Like the booming of the midnight sea against the rock, the surges of Christ's anguish beat against the gates of eternity, to be echoed back by all the thrones of heaven and all the dungeons of hell. But the day of retribution comes for Christ; and the pomp and dominion of this world are to be hung on his throne, uncrowned heads are to bow before him on whose head are many crowns, and all the celestial worship is to come up at his feet, like the humming of the forest, like the rushing of the waters, like the thundering of the seas, while all heaven, rising on their thrones, beat time with their sceptres: "Hallelujah, for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth! Hallelujah, the kingdoms of this world have become the kingdoms of our Lord Jesus Christ!"

That song of love, now low and far.
Ere long shall swell from star to star;
That light, the breaking day which tips
The golden-spired Apocalypse.

Again, I learn from my subject that events which seem to be most insignificant may be momentous. Can you imagine anything more unimportant than the coming of a poor woman from Moab to Judea? Can you imagine anything more trivial than the fact that this Ruth just happened to alight—as they say—just happened to alight on that field of Boaz? Yet all ages, all generations, have an interest in the fact that she was to become an ancestress of the Lord Jesus Christ, and all nations and kingdoms must look at that one little incident with a thrill of unspeakable and eternal satisfaction. So it is in your history and in mine; events that you thought of no importance at all have been of very great moment. The casual conversation, that accidental meeting—you did not think of it again for a long while; but how it changed all the current of your life.

It seemed a rule of no importance that Jubal invented rude instruments of music, calling them harp and organ; but they were the introduction of all the world's minstrelsy; and as you hear the vibration of a stringed instrument, even after the fingers have been taken away from it so all music now of lute and drum and cornet is only the long-continued strains of Jubal's harp and Jubal's organ. It was left to be a matter of very little importance that Tubal Cain learned the uses of copper and iron; but that rude foundry of ancient days has its echo in the rattle of Birmingham machinery, and the roar and bang of factories on the Merrimac.

Again, I see in my subject an illustration of the beauty of female industry. Behold Ruth toiling in the harvest field under the hot sun, or at noon taking plain bread with the reapers, or eating the parched corn which Boaz handed to her. The customs of society, of course, have changed, and without the hardships and exposure to which Ruth was subjected, every intelligent woman will find something to do. I know there is a sickly sentimentality on this subject. In some families there are persons of no practical service in the household or community; and though there are so many woes all around about them in the world, they spend their time languishing over a new pattern, or bursting into tears at midnight over the story of some lover who shot himself! They would not deign to look at Ruth carrying back the barley on her way home to her mother-in-law, Naomi. All this fastidiousness may seem to do very well while they are under the shelter of their father's house; but when the sharp winter of misfortune comes, what of these butterflies? Persons under indulgent parentage may get upon themselves habits of indolence; but when they come out into practical life their soul will recoil with disgust and chagrin. They will feel in their hearts what the poet so severely satirized when he said:

Folks are so awkward, things so impolite,
They're elegantly palmed from morn till night.

Through that gate of indolence how many men and women have marched, useless on earth, to a destroyed eternity! Spinola said to Sir Horace Vere: "Of what did your brother die?" "Of having nothing to do," was the answer. "Ah!" said Spinola, "that's enough to kill any general of us." Oh! can it be possible in this world, where there is so much suffering to be alleviated, so much darkness to be enlightened, so many burdens to be carried, that there is any person who cannot find anything to do?

Madame de Stael did a world of work in her time; and one day, while she was seated amid instruments of music, all of which she had mastered, and amid manuscript books which she had written, some one said to her: "How do you find time to attend to all these things?" "Oh," she replied, "these are not the things I am proud of. My chief boast is in the fact that I have seventeen trades, by anyone of which I could make a livelihood if necessary." And if in secular spheres there is so much to be done, in spiritual work how vast is the field? How many dying all around about us without one word of comfort! We want more Abigails, more Hannahs, more Rebeccas, more Marys, more Deborahs consecrated—body, mind, soul—to the Lord who bought them.

Once more I learn from my subject the value of gleaning. Ruth going into the harvest field might have said: "There is a straw, and there is a straw, but what is a straw? I can't get any barley for myself or my mother-in-law out of these straws." Not so said beautiful Ruth. She gathered two straws, and she put them together, and more straws, until she got enough to make a sheaf. Putting that down, she went and gathered more straws, until she had another sheaf, and another and another, and then she brought them all together, and she threshed them out, and she had an epaph of barley, nigh a bushel! Oh, that we might all be gleaners.

Elihu Burritt learned many things while working in a blacksmith's shop. Abercrombie, the world-renowned philosopher, was a physician in Scotland, and he got his philosophy, or the chief part of it, while, as a physician, he was awaiting for the door of the sick-room to open. Yet how many there are in this day who say they are so busy they have no time for mental or physical improvement; the great duties of life cross the field like strong tempests, day after day all the hours, and there is only here and there a fragment left, that is not worth gleaning. Ah, my friends, you could go into the busiest day and busiest week of your life and find golden opportunities, which, gathered, might at last make a whole sheaf for the Lord's garner. It is the stray opportunities and the stray privileges which, taken up and bound together and beaten out, will at last fill you with much joy.

There are a few moments left worth the gleaning. Now, Ruth, to the field! May each one have a measure full and running over! Oh, you gleaners, to the field! And if there be in your household an aged one or a sick relative that is not strong enough to come forth and toil in this field, then let Ruth take home to feeble Naomi this sheaf of gleaning; "He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him." May the Lord God of Ruth and Naomi be our portion forever!

Weak, Nervous Men!

Send for sealed particulars, free, of Common Sense Home Treatment, which will speedily restore you to complete vigor and manhood. No electric nonsense, no stomach drugging. Albion Pharmacy Co., Albion, Mich.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

The Soldiers' Census Blank.

All comrades are earnestly requested, if they have not already done so, to fill out the Union soldiers' census blank, found in another column, and mail it at once, addressed "Census Bureau, Washington, D. C." Also call the attention of every comrade who does not read THE BLADE to the blank and have him do likewise. If you have not enough blanks, send us the names and postoffice addresses of comrades who desire to use them, and we will mail to each one a sample copy of THE BLADE containing it. Please do this at once.

Cavalrymen Were About.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—I have been an interested reader of the Camp Fire for a few months, and for the benefit of the cavalry comrades I will quote a few pages from my diary, which I kept during the war. We were on a raid, under A. J. Smith, to "stir up" Forrest, and keep him off the railroad, from Chattanooga to Sherman's army before Atlanta:

July 5, 1864.—Started on the march after Forrest, and camped on Wolf river.

July 6.—Marched from Wolf river; dreadful hot; eight of the boys had to rally on the ambulance.

July 7.—Started from camp at 4 o'clock a. m.; cavalry skirmishing on the right; found a great many relics of Sturgis's defeat; went into camp five miles north of Ripley.

July 8.—Cavalry fighting all day.

July 9.—Reached the Hatchie at New Albany; killed two head of cattle for beef for the quartermaster; helped Frank Babbit steal the tongues; boiled them for supper.

July 10.—Marched about ten miles; a cavalry captain was killed in a skirmish!

July 11.—Moved out of camp at 6 a. m.; guarded wagon train; artillery firing in front about 3 o'clock; a brave rebel was killed with the shelling; camped at Pontotoche.

July 12—Remained in camp; infantry gathered forage; the 9th Ills. Cav. had one man killed and six wounded, about 10 o'clock, fighting the rebels at Pinson's hill.

July 13.—Moved out at 5 a. m.; cavalry fighting in front and rear all day; camped at Harrisburg.

July 14.—Moved out at 5 a. m.; cavalry fighting in front and rear all day; camped at Harrisburg, October 1, 1861, to December 29, 1863, when he re-enlisted for three years. Having been with his company and regiment all the time, he of course was called upon to do all the duties of the marching and fighting, the scouting and picketing, the digging and suffering, as well as the foraging and the picnicking of which Uncle Sam generally believed to have had a very large share.

He participated in the battles of Cheat Mountain, W. Va.; Yorktown, New Bridge, Hanover, C. H., Gaines' Mill, Malvern Hill, Harrison's Landing, Bristoe Station, Antietam, Sharpsburg, Fredericksburg, Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, and the Wilderness to Laurel Hill, where he was captured. Was sent to Andersonville, Ga., where he was confined eleven months; was then sent to Vicksburg, paroled, exchanged, and loaded on the Sultana, which was blown up by the explosion. Fournia was badly injured by some of the flying debris, but got hold of a piece of board and kept himself afloat till he reached a stranded tree, the branches of which stood above the water. He just had sense enough left to grasp those limbs and hold on with a death grip till rescued by men in a boat sent out for the purpose, after having been in the cold water of the Mississippi for five or six hours, the result of which, and also of the injury received at the explosion, was a confinement for six weeks in a hospital before he was able to come North, and was discharged on August 14, 1865. At the top of his discharge his company commander wrote in bold characters, "A good soldier." Sam Fournia is a member of J. R. Smith Post, No. 76, Department of Michigan, G. A. R., and now lives at Toledo.

Fortitude the Same.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—It is with mortification that I read some of the letters in the Camp Fire. What can brave soldiers be thinking about when they allow petty jealousies and bickerings to appear in their letters? A man's fortitude will be the same, whether he enlists in the cavalry, artillery or infantry. With regard to my war experience, I never regretted that I enlisted. I have a keen sense of the ludicrous, and the many funny things that were daily happening in camp and on the march helped me to bear the hardships of a soldier's life muchly. In the latter part of the war it was understood among the Johnnies that any property brought over would be taken for by the government. The Sixth corps pickets and the Johnnies used to cut wood together between the picket lines. One day a teamster from the Johnnies came out for wood, and some way his mules seemed to get the start of him, and edged toward our lines. They seemed to veer first to the starboard and then to the port side, when suddenly the reb got his bearings and came into our lines on a jump, wagon, mules and teamster. The wagon appeared to jump two feet in the air as it struck the little pine stumps, the man lashing the mules and the soldiers yelling far and near.—H. H. MAYGOLD, 2d N. Y. Arty.

He's About Right.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—As a subscriber to THE BLADE, I enjoy reading the sketches from the veterans in the Camp Fire. But it seems evident to me, as doubtless it does to others of THE BLADE'S readers, that the Camp Fire is not now wholly what it was originally intended. The original purpose of this department, I believe, was to afford the old soldiers an opportunity to compare notes, sketches, stories and reminiscences of war, and have some friendly talk with each other. Generally speaking this purpose has been carried out; but now, I am sorry to say, the writing of too many seems to have degenerated in its preservation. There are, of course, many other banking institutions, which conduct business in the usual way, besides the postal savings banks introduced in 1881. Coinage is in the hands of private contractors. The nation superintends the coinage, however, which for the most part is carried on in Paris. The total amount of coin put into circulation by France from 1795 to 1889, inclusive, was 6,705,362,770 francs gold, and 5,313,030,000 francs silver. The money coined in 1889 amounted to 17,078,170 francs, of which 17,477,800 francs were gold, 370 francs silver, and 330,000 francs bronze. From 11 per cent in 1855 to 16 per cent in 1888 of the gold coin, and about 29 per cent of the silver coin, which circulate in the country, are of foreign origin.

Steamship Subsidies.

M. H. P., Olean, N. Y.: The following table shows the annual sums now granted for the encouragement of foreign commerce in the form of subsidies and compensation for carrying mails:

France	$8,702,778
England	4,059,874
Italy	3,593,035
Germany	3,131,610
Brazil	1,700,000
Spain	1,571,035
Netherlands	1,778,191
Mexico	758,000
Canada	750,000
Australia and other colonies	506,060
Other countries	2,125,399

The Austrian line from Trieste to Bombay and Hong Kong receives for its monthly service $194,584 per annum; the Belgian government gives a subsidy of $76,000 a year to a company for a direct steam packet service between Antwerp and New York; while Germany grants the North German Lloyds $1,074,859 per annum for fifteen years in order to keep up the fast sailing line running to China, an Australian line, and a semi-monthly line to Alexandria, in good working order. Italy also pays for an Indian service $1,000,000, an Indo-China service $111,974, and a Levant service $389,524.

Origin of the Term "Sucker State."

O. R., of Chester county, Pa., gives another explanation of why the people of Illinois are called "Suckers." We give it below, with the comment that of the three different stories published, no one can tell which one, if any, is the true one; and it will always remain a mooted point as to which is the proper explanation. He says:

"I see by two of your correspondents a different origin is given why Illinoisans are called Suckers. Allow me to give you another—Senator Douglas, in the latter of the fifties or 1860, said in a speech, I think at Bloomington, that the origin was that during the war of 1812, near its conclusion, that some of our troops were in pursuit of the enemy, and overtook some Indians, French and English. I think along the Illinois river early in the morning, in a hungry and exhausted condition while they were sucking tulips, when the American commander cried, 'Surrender you d——d suckers, you,' which they did, and from that time all people of that section were called suckers, and that the citizens of Illinois have been so called ever since."

Origin of Caves.

E. S. G., Fort Stanton, N. M.: Caves are due to different causes. In lava and in the igneous rocks, they are mere hollow spaces, generally of small extent, left by the cooling of the rock when in a melted state. In volcanic regions, small lava caves are found which are due to the formation of a thick crust in cooling, which became firm enough to retain its shape when the melted interior ran out, thus leaving a cave. The great caves of the world are, as a rule, found in limestone rock; and they are believed to be due entirely to the action of water following cracks or fractures in the formation. Water containing carbonic acid slowly dissolves limestone, and the operation of this, through geologic ages, is believed to have created the Mammoth cave and other great caves in limestone. 2.—We have not the data at hand to answer your other question.

The Orang-Outang.

J. T. F., Pushmataha, Miss.: 1.—The orang-outang is a species of ape, found in the forests of Malacca and Cochin-China. It has no tail, and probably from this, more than any other point, it is believed to resemble man more nearly than any other of the monkey tribe. It is closely allied to the gorilla of Africa. It is from 5 to 7 feet high when standing erect, but very seldom takes that posture in the wild state. The numerous resemblances in it to the human structure, which have been used as arguments for progressive animal development, have always been taken from very young specimens, in which the angle of the face, the teeth, the shape and relative size of the skull resemble those of man; but these resemblances are all lost as the animal advances in age. 2.—The "kangaroo law" is a term applied in ridicule to the old Spanish laws in force in Australia is the home of the kangaroo.

Edict of Nantes—Mme. de Stael.

W. D. R., Rockdale, Ala.: The edict of Nantes was a decree of the French King Henry IV, which was signed in that city on April 13, 1598, and which secured liberty of religion to the French Protestants. It was revoked by Louis XVI, on October 22, 1685. 2.—Madame de Stael, whose name before marriage was Anne Louise Germaine Necker, and after de Stael Holstein, was a French authoress, born in Paris April 22, 1766; died there July 14, 1817. She was the only child of the famous finance minister Necker. She early displayed great literary genius and conversational powers, and was one of the most noted women of her time. Her best known works are "Delphine," "Corinne" and "De L'Allemagne." Besides them, she wrote many letters and essays, of which several editions have been printed.

A "Modus Vivendi."

B. C. B., Dundee, Mich.:—A "*modus vivendi*" is really a temporary settlement. The Bering sea *modus vivendi* is as follows: The government of the United States admits the number of seals to be killed on the islands, to indemnify the lessees, to 7,500. The government of the United States guarantees that no seals shall be killed in the open water of Bering sea by any person sailing under the American flag, or by any American citizen sailing under any other flag. The government of Great Britain guarantees that no seals shall be killed in the open waters of the Bering sea by any person on any vessel sailing under the British flag, and that no British subject shall engage in killing seals for the time agreed upon on any vessel sailing under any other flag.

Great Britain's Population.

A. C., Texarkana, Ark.: The total population of the United Kingdom amounted, according to the recent census, to 37,848,153, of which 29,002,018 are credited to England and Wales, 4,033,161 to Scotland, 4,706,162 to Ireland, and 147,810 to the islands in the British seas. Expressing the result by percentages, the population of England and Wales forms nearly 73 per cent of the whole, that of Scotland forms something over 10¾ per cent, and that of Ireland forms about 12½ per cent of the whole. Ireland's proportion of the total population of the kingdom has declined greatly during the last sixty years, in the course of which its population has fallen from one-third to one-eighth of the whole.

Cleaning Battery Jars.

L. M. B., of Prior Lake, sends the following answer to S. V. P., Nickel Plate P. O., Ohio, in the Buckeye Blade of July 28:

"First clean your jars thoroughly; then place coppers and zincs in the jars; fill with clear rain water, adding the required amount of blue vitriol. When this is done pour upon the top of each jar about one-fourth of a pint of linseed oil. If you are careful not to break the oil coating on top of battery jars, your battery will last for ten months to one year without renewing the solution. As the boiling point prevents evaporation, and your jars will never get dirty in the bottom. This I know by experience."

The Fixed Stars.

C. W. R., Thompson, Neb., asks: "The so-called fixed stars being in motion, how do astronomers account for their retaining the same relative positions?" They do not retain the same relative positions, but they are at such immense distances that it takes thousands of years for any change in places with regard to one another sufficiently to alter the face of the heavens. 2.—Where electricity is carried by wire and used as a motive power, it is attached to an electric motor, which is exactly the reverse of a dynamo; the latter turns motion or force into electricity, while the motor turns electricity back into force.

Speed of Sound.

R. W. C., Lakeside, Ohio: In dry air at 32 degrees sound travels 1,142 feet per second, or about 775 miles per hour; in water 4,900 feet per second; in iron 17,500 feet; in copper 10,578 feet, and in wood from 12,000 to 16,000 feet per second. A ball heard at a distance of 45,000 feet in water could be heard only 656 feet in the air out of the water. The barking of dogs on the earth can be heard in a balloon at a height of 2 miles. On a still day the report of a rifle can be heard at 5,500 yards. The fire of the English on landing in Egypt in 1882 was distinctly heard 180 miles.

Sinking in Ocean Depths.

L. M. W., Joliet, Ills., asks "if a cannon ball ball weighing ten pounds will sink to the bottom of the ocean in water seven miles deep?" It is the theory of some that articles thrown into the ocean where it is very deep never reach the bottom, on account of the tremendous pressure at great depths; but the water would have to be of greater specific gravity than any from cannon ball in order to prevent its sinking, and it is impossible that this should be the case; therefore the ball would sink, even through seven miles of water.

Our Debt—Tin.

A. M., Toledo, Ill., asks: "1.—Is the United States in debt?" Yes, sir. If you will look at the monthly debt statement, issued by the United States treasury on the first day of every month, and which is published regularly in THE BLADE, you will find every item of debt which the government now owes. 2.—We have no means of knowing the output of tin plate mills in the United States at present. 3.—There is a tin-plate factory in Chicago.

The World's Fair.

A. W., Cedar Rapids, Iowa: Columbus first saw land on October 12, 1492; consequently the quadricentennial of that day will be on October 12, 1892. That is the wrong time of year, however, to begin a World's Fair six months long; and it was therefore determined to hold the Fair in 1893. It will open on May 1, 1893, and last until November.

Talmage and Spurgeon.

H. B. S., Middleton, Mo.: Rev. De Witt Talmage, the noted Presbyterian pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, was born in 1832; hence he is 59 years old this year. Rev. Charles Haddon Spurgeon, the famous Baptist preacher of England, was born in 1834, and hence is in his 57th year.

Miscellaneous.

S. O., Cleburne, Tex.: We shall publish a complete list of the Fifty-second Congress about the time its meets; that is, early in December next.

G. W., Olga, Mo.: We do not know whether Missouri has a state geologist or not. Write a letter to the Secretary of State, Jefferson City, Mo., and inquire.

Some one writing from Fleming, Mo., neglects Rule 1 above, and sends no name. His request is for a recipe for making grape wine in small quantity. We have none at hand.

W. N. S., Kerbyville, Mo.: The sentence, "I will not ask you a question upon the same thing," simply means that he will write several questions bearing upon the same general topic.

W. R. G., Milligan, Tenn.: Mason, who shot at Guiteau, served, we think, one year in prison. He is out long ago. We do not know what has became of him, nor is it of any importance.

R. C., Argentville, Mo.: The Ohio Agricultural Experiment station is at Columbus, Ohio. Address a letter there simply to the superintendent of the station. It will be certain to reach him.

E. B. O., Pulaski, O.: We have no intention of publishing the "Finance Primer" in book form. We had it written expressly for subscribers to THE BLADE, and if people want it they should subscribe for the paper.

J. H., Middletown, Mo.: The bill you describe is a one dollar bill, issued by the state of Maryland during the Revolution. Nearly all of the states issued this sort of currency at that time. It is worthless now, except as a curiosity.

H. H. W., Hartman, Ark.: We do not know that the government of Liberia is offering any special inducements for American colored immigrants. You would better write a letter to the Hon. Ezekiel P. Smith, United States minister, Monrovia, Liberia.

A Subscriber, Groveland, Ind., should know two things: First, that if he expects answers he must send his name, as required in rule 1 above. Second, to shake hands with any person whatever, yourself sitting down and the other standing, is the extreme of ill breeding.

J. C. G., Fairchance, Pa., asks for the address of persons dealing in Angora goat fleeces. We cannot give addresses in this column, as that would constitute advertising. If dealers in Angora fleeces desire to reach BLADE readers, they must advertise in the proper column, and pay for it.

J. McC., Wetappo, Fla.: Glass prisms are manufactured by opticians and optical instrument makers. We cannot publish addresses in this column, but any jeweler or dealer in spectacles ought to be able to give you the address of some manufacturer of optical and mathematical instruments who can tell you whatever you wish to know about prisms.

A. H. S., Volta, Cal.: 1.—The shot used by large guns are conical in shape, and made of steel when intended for use against ironclads. 2.—Some iron-clads are built with a steel ram in front, the bow being brought to a point and heavily cased in steel, in order to sink other vessels by running into them. 3.—We do not know what is the speed of the fastest vessel of our new navy.

F. E. R., Waltz, Mich.: With regard to your two questions there is every possible difference of opinion. They are purely matters of theory, impossible to be settled by logic. No man can tell whether mind and soul are identical or whether they are separate entities; nor can the question be settled whether we can believe what we will to believe, or whether belief is not subservient to the will. Life is too short for THE BLADE to make up its mind on these questions. It is willing to let them be solved in some other world than this.

I. Q. A., Buchanan, Mich., says she wishes to become a teacher of a colored school in the South, and asks for information. If she wishes a place as teacher in the common schools of any state in the South, she would make application exactly as she would for a position in any of the common schools in her own county. If she wishes to go into some of the church schools, supported by the various denominations, she should apply to a minister of that denomination, who can give her the address of the proper parties. We cannot publish addresses in this column.

C. F. V., Springdale, Ky.: 1.—When Senators Conkling and Platt resigned in consequence of a difference with President Garfield about certain appointments, the legislature of that state elected Messrs. Warner Miller and E. G. Lapham to succeed them. 2.—There is no middle ground. If a party is not protectionist, it is free trade, because a tariff for revenue only is a free trade tariff, the same as England has. If it takes a six-rail fence to keep your neighbors' cattle out of your corn field, you will find as well take the fence away entirely as to take off three rails all around the field. Do you see?

A BLACK-HAIRED BEAUTY.

A Princess Whose Arms Would Be a Delight to a Sculptor.

The Princess Letitia, now a young widow, is the only marriageable princess in the Bonaparte family, says the Philadelphia *Record*. The princess is a woman of somewhat imposing beauty. She has a rather large figure, inclined to embonpoint, a florid face and thick black hair. Her lips are fashioned to the point of sensuality. Of her shoulders and arms it has been said that they might furnish models for a sculptor, for they are superbly developed.

In manner the princess is most vivacious, but she has an unpleasant way of making cutting and sarcastic remarks. She has expressed a desire to marry again.

Tempus Fugit.

Judge—You are charged with being a tramp. This is the third time in six months.

Tramp—Great heavens! How the time does slip away.—[Texas Siftings.

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?

We know it is hard to believe, and yet it is true, that every day, persons who ask for CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, have handed out to them something which looks like C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S, and yet is not.

They are put up in a RED wrapper, and they closely imitate "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S" in general appearance. But it is a fraud!!!

The unsuspecting purchaser, who wants CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because he knows their merit, and is sure of their virtues, goes home with a fraud and imitation in his pocket.

HEED THE WARNING.

Don't be deceived and do not be imposed upon with an imitation of what you want. You want CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, because you know their value and their merit. THEY NEVER FAIL.

When you go to buy a bottle of CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS, ask for "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," be sure you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S," and take nothing but the genuine CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and plainly your questions plainly.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Mary, Queen of Scots.

A. S., Wick, Mo.: Mary Stuart, Queen of Scotland, was the daughter of King James V. of Scotland by his second wife, Mary of Lorraine. She became queen before she was a week old. In July, 1548, a French fleet carried her from Dumbarton, Scotland, to France, where she was betrothed to the Dauphin, the eldest son and heir to the throne. She lived for ten years at the French court, and on April 24, 1558, her marriage to the Dauphin was celebrated. On July 10, 1559, her husband became King of France, under the title of Francis II. He king was feeble and sickly, and died the next year. On the death of the King of England, Francis and Mary had assumed the title of King and Queen of England, refusing to recognize the title of Elizabeth to the throne. Shortly after the death of her husband, Mary sailed to Scotland, arrived there August 19, 1561, and assumed the government of that country. She married her cousin, Henry Stuart, Lord Darnley, on July 29, 1565. Her husband was a foolish and worthless man, who disgusted her by his debauchery. He became jealous of David Rizzio, an Italian of great ability, who was Mary's most trusted adviser. The result was that Darnley, with some friends, on March 9, 1566, entered the Queen's room at Holyrood palace, Edinburg, and while Darnley held the queen in his arms, the other dragged the Italian into an ante-room and murdered him, his body having over 50 dagger stabs. This was only three months before Mary gave birth to the prince who became King James VI. Darnley fell ill of smallpox and was lodged in a small mansion in the edge of Edinburgh, near the Kirk of Field, where Mary visited him daily. On the night of February 9, 1567, the house was blown up by gunpowder, and Darnley's dead body was found in a neighboring garden. This murder was undoubtedly the work of Earl Bothwell, and it is a question which has never been decided, whether Queen Mary was aware of it or not. On April 12, Bothwell was brought to trial and acquitted. On the 24th, he intercepted the Queen while she was on her way from Linlithgow to Edinburgh, and carried her to Dunbar. On May 7, he was divorced from his wife, and on May 15, only three months after her husband's murder, Queen Mary married Bothwell. This led the Scotch nobles to rise in arms against her, and she abandoned Bothwell and placed herself under the protection of the Protestant lords. She was confined in Loch Leven castle, where on July 24, she signed an act of abdication of the throne in favor of her infant son, James. She escaped from her prison in the May, 1568, raised an army, and on May 12, was defeated by the regent, Earl Murray, at Langside, near Glasgow. Mary fled to England, and threw herself on the protection of Queen Elizabeth only to find herself a prisoner for life. She was kept confined at several places until 1586, when she was brought to trial on a charge of complicity in a plot against the life of Elizabeth. She was sentenced to death on October 25, but Elizabeth did not have the courage to sign the death warrant until February 1, 1587. On February 8, Queen Mary was beheaded.

The Sun in the North.

J. T. G., Okawville, Ills., sends us the following reply to a question in the Bureau of the Weekly BLADE of July 30, from C. E. S., Mascoutah, Kan., asking why the sun appears north of us at sunrise and sunset in summer:

"Imagine yourself on your present meridian in any latitude above the Arctic circle in midsummer. At the time corresponding to midnight at home you would see the sun by looking directly over the North Pole. Coming southward, the sun would be observed for just a little while by part of the earth's form, of which the line over the pole would describe the center of the arc. As you proceed southward the sun is hid for a longer time, but still appears very far north during the morning and the evening. Coming to the latitude of Greenland, which is between 37 and 40 deg., the sun would be seen through 15-24 (about) of the daily revolution, on a mid-summer day, which, consequently is about 15 hours long. This is due to the inclination of the earth's axis to the plane of its orbit, which is 23½ degrees, the exact distance which the sun will shine over the pole on the earth's surface at midsummer.

"Were it possible for you to stand on the North Pole to watch the rise and declination of a say six months long, you would see an interesting spectacle which humanity has never seen but in imagination.

"From that position in all directions—before you, behind you, to the right or to the left, all—is south. At the time of the vernal equinox, just the upper rim (as it

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1891.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 113,000.

A LEGACY FROM THE SLAVERY STRUGGLE.

The fact seems to have escaped the attention of the American people that the entire Bering Sea controversy is a direct result of the pro-slavery policy of the Democratic party many years ago. Great Britain would have no interest whatever in the fishery question in Bering Sea were it not that British Columbia has a coast line on the Pacific, and that vessels are fitted out there by traders for illicit sealing in American waters. Had it not been for the truckling of a Democratic President and a Democratic Congress to the slave power, no part of the Dominion of Canada would reach to the Pacific ocean, and the Bering Sea controversy with Great Britain would never have occurred. The historic facts bearing upon this are as follows:

The southern boundary of Alaska is parallel of 54 degrees, 40 minutes, north latitude. When JAMES K. POLK was President of the United States, the question as to the northern boundary of Oregon was in dispute between ourselves and Great Britain. The claim of the United States was that our territory extended to the line of 54 degrees, 40 minutes; and Mr. POLK, in his inaugural address, in 1845, declared that "our title to the country of Oregon is clear and unquestionable." But the slavery agitation was then very bitter, and the Democratic party in the North was the obsequious servant of the slave power. The Southern slaveocrats desired the acquisition of Texas, in order to give them more power in the national Congress; and they had no desire to add to our territory north of the line of the Missouri Compromise. Hence, after protracted negotiations, this government abandoned the claim that our northern boundary should be made on the parallel of 54° 40', and offered the British government instead the boundary of the parallel of 49°. At the request of Great Britain this proposition was so far modified as to give to that power the whole of Vancouver's Island, and then the boundary was fixed where it now is.

This yielding on the part of the Democratic administration was simply in the interest of slavery. Acquisition of territory to the southward had been determined upon in order to increase the political power of slavery, and it was determined not to make any effort to increase our territory on the north in order to limit the possibilities of formation of free states. It was not public opinion in the United States which caused President POLK's administration to recede from its original claim. The country rang with the war cry, "Fifty-four forty or fight," and the temper of the people was such that, had the administration been firm, they would loyally have supported a war, had it been necessary to carry the flag to the boundary claim. But the yielding of the administration gave to Great Britain a boundary on the Pacific coast, and this in turn has, after all these years, led to a national complication on the fishery question.

Not only this, but our Canadian neighbors are hankering after a greater amount of territory. They wish to obtain possession of that long tongue of our territory, belonging to Alaska, between the mountains and the sea, extending north from the parallel of 54° 40'. They express a desire so give inland territory for it, adjacent to the main body of Alaska. The proposition is to acquire territory up to the 56th parallel, and it has been submitted to the Dominion government by the Hon. JOHN ROBSON, the premier of British Columbia. It should not be done. Had POLK not been a pro-slavery man, the United States flag to-day would float over the entire Pacific coast, from the southern boundary of California northward. There is no need of supplementing his blunder by giving up any more of our coast line.

THE RUM TAX WORSE THAN THE TARIFF.

The total annual tribute which the world pays the Rum Power, is absolutely enormous. It is a tax upon the people, voluntary it may be, but none the less a tax, and a most burdensome one. We find in a letter from "Gath," the well known newspaper correspondent, some figures on the consumption of liquors in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, which show one of the reasons, at least, besides a false economic system, for the enormous percentage of pauperism in that country. The population of the United Kingdom is something like 40,000,000, and their drink bill for last year was, in round numbers, $700,000,000. Distilled liquors, such as whisky and brandy, cost something like $5 per gallon there, and the population of those islands drank $150,000,000 worth of their own manufacture, besides $55,000,000 worth of spirits imported from other countries. Beer costs about 37 cents a gallon, and its consumption reached the appalling total of $420,000,000 worth. Cider and other liquors of domestic manufacture reached $7,500,000, and of foreign wines $17,000,000. Appalling as this total of $700,000,000 spent for intoxicants in one year seems, a still darker picture of the future can easily be drawn, when it is considered that this expenditure is increasing every year at the rate of about $40,000,000.

In view of this fact, there was a good deal of truth in Mr. GOSCHEN'S remark, when he brought in the last annual budget, that "the subjects of the United Kingdom insisted upon paying the British revenues by getting drunk." The average last year was nearly $18 for each man, woman and child in the United Kingdom. Or, to put it in other words, one-half the estimated income of all persons in Great Britain was consumed in drink. Enormous as is the annual debt of Great Britain, it could be paid in five years, were the money wasted in liquor applied to that purpose. The annual expenditure for Rum is one-fourth of the annual value of all the property and profits on which the British income tax is levied.

A few more comparisons will show what an enormous voluntary tax the British people pay to this vice. The amount consumed in the purchase of liquors last year was $160,000,000 more than the whole capital of all the savings banks in Great Britain, including the postal savings bank; it was four and a half times the aggregate capital of all the industrial and provident societies in that country; it was four and a quarter times the gross receipts of the entire freight traffic of all the railroads in Great Britain, and twice as much as the total receipts from both freight and passenger traffic.

We are not quite so bad as that in this country, but we are travelling the same road. The estimated total expenditure for intoxicants of all kinds in the United States, is $900,000,000 per year, or $200,000,000 more than the annual expenditure in Great Britain. Our population is 62,000,000, as against their less than 40,000,000; consequently if we travelled at the same rate as our British cousins, our annual expenditure would be something like $1,100,000,000 yearly. Possibly this difference is not due so much to any greater morality on this side of the ocean as to the fact of the difference in climate. The cold, wet climate of England allows men to drink more, with less evil results to themselves, physically, than does our warmer and drier one.

On August 1, the total debt of the United States, both interest-bearing and that not bearing interest, was a little over $1,500,000,000. The annual expenditure for liquor in the United States would wipe out our debt in about fourteen months. When one stops to consider that this money would benefit the men who spend it more if they would devote it to that purpose, or even if they would sink it in the ocean, than it does to drink the liquor; when we consider that this drink is an absolute detriment to the persons indulging it it; that it injures them physically, affects their social standing, gradually undermines all those qualities which make them valuable members of the community; when we think that this enormous sum is spent for a substance which is an absolute poison, which has the same effects upon the human system as any narcotic poison, and that the evil effects of liquor upon the body are in direct proportion to the amount drank in a given time, we begin to wonder at the absolute stupidity of humanity, that it can allow the vile traffic to exist for a single year.

Did the national government impose upon the people a tax that would produce $900,000,000 revenue per year, it would cause a revolution and a bloody war. For years the country has been torn up politically on the question of a tariff which produces a little over $200,000,000 per year, and which, as regards the vast amount of articles used by humanity, is entirely as voluntary as is the tax they pay for Rum—for no one pays one cent of tariff duties unless he buys imported goods; and of the necessaries of life, he can buy goods of American manufacture which don't contribute one cent towards the customs revenue.

There are men, sincere but misguided, going up and down the country, drawing a terrible picture of the extortion practiced on the American people because of this tariff. The entire amount raised at our custom-houses per year is but a little over one-fifth of the amount our people spend willingly every year for liquor. It would seem to an intelligent man that it would be wiser to crush out this useless and demoralizing traffic, and thus stop the enormous voluntary tax our people pay, before attempting to correct any possible inequalities that may exist in our tariff laws. But the very men who are crying the loudest against the so-called extortion of the tariff, are the abettors and upholders of the Rum traffic, and would resist to the utmost extent any effort which may be made to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

BRICE GRINDING THE FACES OF THE MINERS.

The Nashville *Herald* of recent date, speaking of the anti-convict labor riots at Briceville and other mining points in East Tennessee, has the following editorial paragraph:

The present serious condition has been brought about by the methods of Brice, Thomas & McGhee, who now own all of what are known as the East Tennessee group of coal mines. They leased the Cincinnati Southern railroad and raised the shipping price of coal 50 cents per ton, thus virtually closing the mines of other owners who could not successfully contest against such odds.

It may be said that they have killed every mine except those of the Nashville & Chattanooga line and the Birmingham line. It has been a move on their part to drive out and paralyze competing coal mines of the Cincinnati Southern railroad, and they have been in a position to accomplish this since they secure a heavy rebate on their own shipments over lines of which they were part owners or lessees. They have introduced the placing of convict labor in the mines, and the result will be to drive all free miners out of the state.

The first of the three gentlemen named is one CALVIN S. BRICE, of New York, a railroad wrecker, Wall street shark and millionaire monopolist, who assumes to have been elected United States Senator from the state of Ohio, to which position he is constitutionally ineligible because at the time of his election he was not a resident of Ohio. This same CALVIN S. BRICE is also the chairman of the Democratic national committee, the gentleman who was in charge of the Presidential campaign of 1888, and who now really has the Democratic party of the nation at his beck and call.

He is a representative Democrat, but it seems that he is not above grinding the faces of the Tennessee miners by putting free men in competition with convicts leased from the state at 15 cents a day. In order to add a few more dollars to the millions he has already accumulated, he does not hesitate to fix upon the free miners of Tennessee the stigma and disgrace of competition with convicts, and the degradation of personal contract with them, by compelling them to work side by side in the same mines.

If the rank and file of the Democratic party has any patriotism, any honesty or any integrity, there will be a spontaneous demand, from the Pacific to the Atlantic, and from the gulf to the lakes, that Mr. BRICE shall resign his chairmanship and take a rear seat. He is a disgrace to the Democratic party; and in these days a man has to be phenomenally bad to be a disgrace to that tough old organization.

THEY ARE ADVISED TO PAY THE DUTY.

Over in England they understand perfectly well that we are already manufacturing some tin plate in this country, and that we will very soon be manufacturing a great deal more. They understand, too, that the tin plate liar's cry that "tin plate cannot be manufactured in America," is intended to humbug the ignorant voters on this side of the Atlantic, and pay no attention to it. The London *Economist*, a journal of the very highest standing, in its issue of July 11, 1891, says:

What is patent to the meanest understanding is, that to successfully compete with any American firms who may take up the manufacture of tin-plate, *our makers must cut their prices.* Neither labor troubles nor increased pay to the men will conduce to this. And further, the Americans will not put up with any such commanding process as the home makers are now indulging in. The only way to keep the trade is to show the Americans that they cannot reap any great advantage from taking up this manufacture themselves.

If they find that they can do so, whether it be by reason of the English makers, including in stop mouths or quarrels with their men, either of which will raise prices to an artificial level, then we may be very sure that *the days of the tin-plate trade of this country with America are numbered.* And what this means will be readily appreciated when we add that of the entire output of tin-plates the United States consumers take about seven-tenths.

The first of these suggestions—that the English makers must cut their prices—simply means that they must pay the duty imposed by the new tariff law themselves, in order that the price of tin plate may not be advanced in this country. The second shows the deadly fear that exists in England, that the United States is going to take the bulk of this very great and very profitable manufacturing industry away from them. Is it not absurd for a set of men in this country to go up and down the land asserting that we shall not attempt the manufacture of tin plate, when seven-tenths of all that is manufactured is consumed in this country? Why on earth should we send money abroad to purchase it, when we can just as well manufacture it ourselves?

It will also be seen that the *Economist's* advice goes to prove the assertion of the Republicans in the United States' that protective duties make lower prices. Our Democratic free traders here deny this; but here is an English journal which admits it. If we cannot manufacture tin plate, why should the *Economist* fear that the English makers will lose their trade? If, as the free traders also contend, the price will be very high for American made tin plate, why should the *Economist* advise English makers to reduce present prices?

It is a fact that has been proved in hundreds of instances that protection, by rendering an industry possible on this side of the Atlantic, has brought in home competition, so that the price has been gradually reduced, and our own manufacturers can sell lower than the foreign ones. Nobody doubts this except the free trade cranks. The English know it well enough, and hence the *Economist's* advice. They remember it in the case of steel rails; they remember it in the carpet industry; they remember it in the silk industry; they remember it in the manufacture of fine cotton hose, and in many other instances which can be given.

CLEVELAND WILL BE IN A HOLE.

GROVER CLEVELAND, who was once, by a lucky accident, installed in the Presidential chair, has promised to come to Ohio this fall and make six speeches. Mr. CLEVELAND can make up his mind that he will be compelled to discuss the silver question. His specialty—free trade—is a chestnut. The masses of Ohio voters are ten times more interested in silver than they are in free trade. We therefore give Mr. CLEVELAND fair warning that if he has any idea that he can come into Ohio to make six speeches without discussing silver, he would better revise that opinion at once. He can't do it. He will not be allowed to do it. Everybody knows what he thinks about free trade, and nobody cares for a rehash of his opinions; but there is considerable curiosity to know just where he stands on the free coinage question; and if he ventures into Ohio, he must expect to gratify the voters on this point. CLEVELAND and CAMPBELL can work together very nicely on free trade, we presume, and they certainly can on free whisky; but how about free silver? The Chicago *Tribune* kindly prints in parallel columns the views of these two gentlemen on this subject. They are so widely divergent that we reproduce them for the reader's edification:

WHAT CAMPBELL AND HIS PLATFORM SAY.	WHAT EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND SAYS.
The convention which nominated Campbell for governor July last declared by a majority of one hundred that the Democrats of Ohio demand the reinstatement of the constitutional standard of both gold and silver, with the equal right of each to *free and unlimited coinage.*"	Grover Cleveland wrote as follows in a letter which he surely cannot be necessary for me to make a formal expression of my agreement with those who believe that the greatest peril would be invited by the adoption of the scheme embraced in the measure now pending in Congress for the unlimited coinage of silver at the mints. If we have developed an unexpected capacity for the assimilation of a largely increased volume of this currency, will satisfy seventy- and even if we have five per cent of the demonstrated the use people, and the only fulness of such an increase, other considerations fail far short of ment. The extremists insuring us against demand unlimited disaster if not the prescoinage, and the more sent situation we entertainers cry out that ter upon the dangerunlimited coinage, the reckless exmeans ruin; but the periment of free, unalarmists are not to limited and independent silver coinage."
"I am willing to chance free coinage," says the Democratic candidate for governor of Ohio in his interview. "I believe the assimilation of a there is a disposition to of this question which will settle forever the equal people, and the only fulness of such an increase, other considerations fail far short of ment. The extremists insuring us against demand unlimited disaster if not the prescoinage, and the more sent situation we entertainers cry out that ter upon the dangerunlimited coinage, the reckless exmeans ruin; but the periment of free, unalarmists are not to limited and independent silver coinage."	

Public expectation in Ohio is excited to a considerable extent to find out how Mr. CLEVELAND is going to reconcile his former utterances with the present position of the Ohio Democrats. He has been held up to admiration by his dear friends, the mugwumps, on account of an alleged stubbornness in adhering to his own convictions, irrespective of political consequences. Will he come to Ohio and tell the Democrats of this state that unlimited free coinage of silver will "result in disaster in the present situation," and that it would be a "dangerous and reckless experiment to make?" or will he fling the mugwumps overboard and take a flop over to the free silver side? The people will certainly require him to define himself if he enters Ohio on a campaigning tour.

SWISS INDEPENDENCE.

On Saturday, August 1, the 22 cantons of Switzerland held high holiday, celebrating the sixth hundredth birthday of the little mountain republic. History says that on the first day of August, 1291, representatives of the three cantons of Schwyz, Uri and Unterwalden, which were then under the protection of the Emperor of Germany, met and took an oath of mutual assistance, and from that bund of the three cantons finally resulted Swiss independence.

The rugged territory which now forms the present Switzerland had been invaded by the Austrians, and ALBERT I, the Emperor, desired to place it under absolute domination. He had compelled the three cantons mentioned above to submit, but the vexatious insults of the Austrian officials, notably of HERMAN GESSLER, led to the formation of the Helvetian league, through a meeting of the representatives of the three cantons at Brunnen, which is the event in Swiss history commemorated last Saturday. But liberty was not suddenly won by the sturdy mountaineers of the Alps. Between the federation of the three cantons and the establishment of the republic as we now know it, more than a century elapsed during all of which time there was a constant pressure on the part of the Austrians to possess the country.

The turning point of the long and desultory struggle was the battle in the narrow pass of Morgarten, November 15, 1315. This led to the city and canton of Lucerne joining the three forest cantons, and later Zurich, Glarus, Zug, and finally the strongest, Berne, joined with them, completing the eight original cantons of Switzerland. The struggle went on with more or less intermission until 1385, when the Swiss formed an alliance with the imperial free cities of Swabia to resist Austria; but the Emperor FREDERICK satisfied the three cities; and in June, 1386, the canton found themselves standing alone with a powerful army under Duke LEOPOLD on the way to conquer them.

On the ninth of July, with an army of 4,000 nobles and knights and some two or three thousand foot soldiers, LEOPOLD advanced in three columns, which united under the walls of Sempach, whose citizens were on the walls ready for defense. The Austrians passed Sempach by, in order to march upon the city of Lucerne. When they reached an elevated plateau, they espied the Swiss army posted on the skirts of a forest. It was only about 2,000 strong, while the Austrians had between five and six thousand men.

Each party hesitated to assume the offensive, and stood front to front in battle array for three hours. The Austrians were in a straight line; the Swiss in the form of a diamond, so as to attack the Austrians as a wedge is driven into a log; but the Austrian line of lances was impenetrable. It looked as though all was lost for Switzerland, when ARNOLD VON WINKELREID, of Unterwalden, shouting out "For freedom a pathway!" rushed unarmed upon the Austrians, gathering together as many lance-heads as he could hold in his arms, and then drawing the points upon his breast, he threw his whole weight upon them and sank transfixed to the ground. A wide breach was thus made in the line, and through it, over WINKELREID'S body, the Swiss rushed to close quarters. A crushing defeat of the Austrians was the result. This turned the tide in favor of Switzerland, and her independence was finally achieved.

OUR STORIES.

The Interesting Series of Single-Number Tales Now Publishing.

It is a series of single-number stories, by noted English writers, the one given to-day is

"IS IT A MAN?"

By J. M. BARRIE, whose recent novel, "A Window in Thrums," created so great a sensation last spring among English readers.

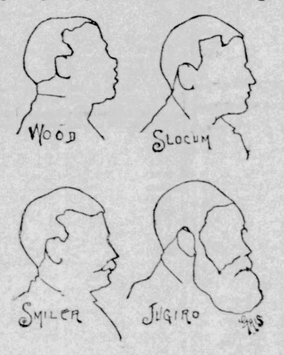
Next week we will publish an excellent story, entitled "Quite Impossible," by W. E. NORRIS, author of "My Friend Jim," "Matrimony," "A Bachelor's Blunder," etc.

The next week we will publish "Captain Kitty," a Salvationist sketch. It is by a rising young English author, and is a graphic picture of life and love in the Salvation Army in England, the land of its origin. It is an altogether readable story, and will, we are sure, be thoroughly appreciated by the readers of THE BLADE.

MURDERERS' HEADS.

The recent execution of the murderers in Sing Sing by electricity caused a great deal of public attention to be turned toward the doomed men themselves. By reason of their execution being the second trial of the method adopted in New York, almost every newspaper took occasion to print cuts of the criminals.

These cuts were originally taken from photographs, both in the New York gal-



leries and at Sing Sing, and can be said to be nearly correct. One thing noticeable in the pictures is the large full head back of the ears, and the generally protruding jaw. The largeness is more marked in the case of WOODS and JUGIRO than the others, but in all can be seen the marked peculiarities of what is known as the "murderer's head." JUGIRO'S head was that of a brute, WOODS of a bully and ruffian. Phrenology is not a positive science by any means, but the heads of the Sing Sing murderers will give some food for thought by their development in the line laid down by that science as conducive to deeds of brutality and bloodshed.

MORTGAGE FACTS.

A preliminary statement of the real estate mortgages of the country has been issued by the census office, and it overthrows at one blow the whole edifice of falsehoods told about our mortgage indebtedness. There are about 2,250,000 mortgages on farms and homes in the entire country. The Alliance orators of the West have been declaring that there are 9,000,000 of them. The census knocks off three out of every four claimed. The total is only one-fourth of the nine million.

Furthermore, the total amount of these mortgages is $2,565,000,000, which is not over *one-third* of the total actual value of the property mortgaged. That is, on an average, the men who have borrowed money on their farms or houses owe one-third of their value and own the other two-thirds. Is their condition so terrible as the overdrawn pictures that have been made thereof? And it is to be remembered that the total value of all these mortgages, large as it is, does not cover over 8 per cent of the total value of real estate in the entire Union. With 92 per cent free from debt, the country is not in danger of going to the dogs because of mortgages.

There is another important fact in this connection. About two-thirds of the total of these mortgages was on the purchase of real estate; that is, it was not money borrowed on the security of the land because of financial troubles. They paid one-third of the purchase money down and mortgaged the property, for the two-thirds; and, better than all, they are steadily paying off their debt. They are honest men, and do not require the nation's currency to be debased in purchasing power in order to allow them to cheat their creditors out of part of the money they honestly owe.

THE RESIGNATION OF QUAY.

During the past six months or over, the Democracy of this nation has been continually talking of Senator QUAY'S proposed resignation from the National Republican committee. They have said that he would never resign, but that he would still manage the affairs of the committee in the same masterly manner which he did in the campaign of 1888.

At the meeting of the Republican National committee yesterday, Mr. QUAY and Mr. DUDLEY both resigned, the successor to Mr. QUAY being the Hon. J. S. CLARKSON, of Iowa. There is nothing particularly significant in this resignation, as Mr. QUAY has said that he did not feel as though his health would permit him to enter another canvass at the head of the National committee.

So far as the Democracy is concerned, the managers, including CALVIN STEWART BRICE, may be thankful that Mr. QUAY is no longer to lead the fight against them. The selection of Mr. CLARKSON was the best that could be made. He has shown himself to be a thorough organizer, and a political leader of great ability.

THE free trade theory is that free trade is necessary to the growth of a nation's commerce; and they point to the fact that England is the leading commercial nation of the world as proof. They have confused cause and effect. As England's commercial supremacy was established long before her adoption of free trade, it is certainly impossible that the latter should have been the cause of the former. But the dictum is untrue, and the proof is found in the statistics of the growth of her commerce. A report recently made to the House of Commons shows, in the foreign trade of Great Britain from 1854 to 1889, that £100 in the former year had increased to £276 in the latter; but in the same time, every £100 invested in the combined commerce of ten leading protectionist countries of Europe swelled to £342. That is, the increase in the value of England's foreign trade in that period was 276 per cent, and under protection it was 342 per cent.

THE New York *Commercial Bulletin*, which is a newspaper devoted entirely to the wholesale trade, and which is free trade in sentiment because of sympathy with the New York importers, remarks:

In this country, just now, certain prints are cheaper than in any other market in the world. A British firm thus found it advantageous to order the aforesaid cases from a leading firm in this city.

This is a valuable admission from a pronounced free trade paper, and directly contradicts Mr. CLEVELAND'S dictum in his free trade message that the amount of the duty is added to the price which the consumer pays for domestic manufactured goods of the same kind. It is also a valuable lesson in the effect of protection, and proves that the Republican contention is correct, that protection steadily reduces the prices of domestic manufactured goods, through competition among our own manufacturers, to a lower price than would be reached had we no such industry, and were compelled to depend entirely on imported goods.

THE President's proclamation of reciprocity with the Spanish West Indies has been made public, and will be found elsewhere in to-day's issue. It will be remembered that in an interview with Hon. L. T. MICHENER, of Indiana, given in our local columns a short time since, that gentleman intimated that some very important reciprocity treaties would be proclaimed shortly. Since that time a treaty of reciprocity with Santo Domingo has been announced, and now the one with Spain concerning her West India possessions has been proclaimed. The policy of reciprocity is going ahead, much to the consternation and anger of the free traders. The people, however, view complacently the steps which will lead to a large increase of our export trade, without being in the slightest degree injurious to any industry.

AN Ohio Democratic exchange makes the anxious suggestion that the free coinage plank in the Cleveland platform is a "subordinate issue," because it is "a strictly national matter." It, however, advises that the main battle be made upon the tariff. Free silver is no more a national issue than is free trade. Neither of them are matters within the province of the state authorities; neither the governor nor legislature to be elected this fall can do anything with regard to either, save that the General Assembly will have one United States Senator to elect. If free silver is to be neglected because it is a national issue, the tariff must also be neglected because it is a national issue.

THE lead trust has gone down from its greatness of $95,000,000 of capital to less than $15,000,000, and it will no longer be the dangerous monopoly which its projectors hoped would result when it was organized. The lead trust only follows in the footsteps of the tin and copper trusts. None of these metal trusts have ever proved profitable. The result only goes to show that our tariff does not promote and foster trusts. Every trust organized for the purpose of controlling or monopolizing the out-put, manufacture or sale of protected metals has so far been a complete failure. Trusts do not flourish in this country, but they do over in free trade England, where the salt trust has been a menace to the poor for many years.

THE Welsh tin-plate men say they will have the same wages in that country as in the past, despite the McKinley bill, and the inauguration of tin-plate making in this country. The Welsh manufacturers have proposed to take the duty which they will now have to pay, out of Welsh workingmen. In answer, the Welshmen say, that the manufacturers can still pay the same wages out of the enormous profits made in the past, and which the tariff does not materially cut down. In any event, it means cheaper tin for the United States, and a great industry established in this country.

WHAT is the reason that the royal princelings in Europe should not be made to do something for themselves? The contribution box has been passed around to provide for Prince ARIBERT and Princess LOUISE, who were married a short time ago. The bride's mother gives £1,000 a year, the prince's father gives £800, and Queen VICTORIA and the Emperor of Germany each £500 a year. The kaiser also furnishes the horses and carriages, and pays the salaries of "a lady and gentleman in waiting." There is no reason why royal blood should preclude a beggar from working.

THAT important trade journal, *Bradstreet's*, is decidedly free trade in its views, but it has the honesty to say that "the product of our woolen mills has shown great improvement during the last fiscal year, and the excluded foreign goods have been replaced with American products." This goes to show that the assertion of the free traders that the tariff on foreign wools is spoiling the demand for home products, has no foundation whatever.

THE monthly report of the American Protective Tariff League shows a distribution of 1,412,110 pages of tariff literature, and an increase of over one hundred confidential agents. The League's semi-annual statement shows a total distribution of 7,816,158 pages of tariff literature. Considering above facts, it is not surprising that the free trade press should attack the work of the league as it has in the past few weeks.

NO WONDER the Briceville miners object to the competition of convict labor. Tennessee has 1,500 convicts, which she has leased to a ring of speculators at 15 cents a day each. No wonder Governor BUCHANAN has convened the legislature in extra session to right this abominable wrong.

THE details of the treaty of reciprocity with Santo Domingo show the concessions made by that country to be generous, and we think such as will largely increase our exports thither of agricultural products. As an example, the duty on bread and biscuit ranges from about $3 to $6 per 100 pounds; on codfish, about $1 per 100 pounds, and on pork $12.80 to $14.40 per barrel. The duties on all such articles are now swept away, and those on agricultural implements and on machinery, which have been suspended for some time, are also permanently abolished as regards American imports. The total imports of that republic are about $4,500,000 annually, and the minister who negotiated the treaty on the part of Santo Domingo thinks that under reciprocity at least $3,500,000 of this will be bought in the United States.

IT would seem that the missionaries to China have not as yet been wholly successful in civilizing the gentlemen who hold power in the Celestial Empire. The dispatches, very meager in details to be sure, but full enough to show what is transpiring, relate that many missionaries have been murdered, and their houses looted by the pagan worshippers within the past few weeks. There is undoubtedly a fear in the minds of the priests and mandarins of China that the Christians are about to overthrow the old traditions and establish new governments in place of the political divisions and modes of CONFUCIUS.

THEY are having considerable trouble in Nebraska over the fact that the Democratic governor-elect was constitutionally ineligible to the office. The question now comes up, "how long does Governor THAYER hold over?" It is probable that all the parties will nominate candidates for governor, to be voted for this fall, and the battle of last year will be fought over again. It is said that some of the leading lawyers in the state, after carefully examining the question, are satisfied that this is the proper course.

THE free trade papers which have been gleefully saying that the French Senate rejected the bill to take the prohibition off the importation of American pork in that country, were a little too previous, and did not take pains to inform themselves before they began shouting. The bill was on the calendar, but was not reached before adjournment; and that it is the only reason it was not passed. It was not rejected, because it did not reach a vote. Minister REID will renew his efforts to obtain its passage as soon as that body convenes again.

CHICAGO has become somewhat alarmed over the policy so predominant within that city during the past few years, of erecting sky-scraping buildings. The people of that city fear that should a cyclone anything like the one that devastated Louisville, or has swept over other Western cities, strike Chicago, it would result in an appalling loss of life. There is good argument on both sides of the question, but it is becoming apparent that very few tall buildings will be erected hereafter in Chicago.

BY the nomination of "Farmer" BROWN as a candidate upon the Democratic ticket for governor of Maryland, Senator GORMAN has received a serious blow as a political leader in that state. For many years he has dictated almost every nomination on the state ticket as well as having named every mayor of Baltimore for many years. The situation to-day means a division in the Maryland Democratic party into the Gorman and anti-Gorman fractions.

THE first result to be made public from the renewal of the triple alliance is, that it has certainly brought France and Russia closer together. The latest indication of this is, President CARNOT'S announcement that the French government intends to return the Russian flags captured in the Crimean war by French troops. No more striking evidence of close friendship could be given than such an act.

THE story was telegraphed out from some point in Texas, a few days ago, that a lady whose death was chronicled was the wife of a grandson of GEORGE WASHINGTON, and it was published in quite a number of newspapers. The telegraph editors of the country ought to be better up in American history than that. GEORGE WASHINGTON had neither son nor daughter, and therefore could not have a grandson.

PAUL DILLINGHAM, ex-governor of Vermont, who died recently, was one of the foremost citizens of the Green Mountain state and in years past had been prominent in her history. The highest tribute that can be paid to him is that his reputation was never tarnished and his character of the purest. He belonged to the old school of statesmen having commenced his career in 1833 in the legislature.

THE result of the visit of the foreign commission of the World's Fair to England has been eminently successful. Through their efforts Great Britain will have a large exhibit at the Columbian exposition. If the commissioners are as successful in other European countries, the foreign exhibits at the World's Fair will be far greater than those of the Centennial at Philadelphia.

THE release of WILLIAM O'BRIEN and JOHN DILLON from the Galway jail, has thrown Ireland and the Irish people into a wild state of enthusiasm. If Great Britain wishes to hurt the Irish cause, the last thing the government should ever do, is to cast such "prominent men into prison. It only weakens the cause of despotism and strengthens the Home Rule party.

THE price of wheat has advanced in Europe, and our export trade in that cereal is increasing rapidly. Meantime the price of silver bullion is hardly holding its own. A clear proof of the falsity of the assumption that the prices of silver and wheat rise and fall together.

THE new tariff law is reducing the revenues. The customs receipts for July of this year were $15,468,153. For July, one year ago, under the old law, they were $23,963,886. Free traders will please make a note.

THE net cash balance in the national treasury, at the close of business July 31, was $55,783,715. Not much danger of bankruptcy there.

THE New York editor who hasn't been arrested for printing stories of the electrical execution considers himself badly scooped.

HOW long are the Democrats going to retain tax-dodger and boodler BRICE as chairman of their national committee?

PROTECTION, reciprocity and honest money are the Republican watchwords in Ohio this year.

"WHAT'S the matter with Blaine?" asks the Washington *Post*. Nothing; *he's* all right!

CURRENT EVENTS

A Colorado girl broke her arm while trying to ride a calf bareback.

The United States collects $639 and spends $481 every minute of the night and day.

An Ashland (Mo.) physician has on his office wall this touching motto: "Patients are a virtue."

In Kansas a farmer, whose land has been sold by a sheriff to satisfy a mortgage is called "a whereas."

James Whitcomb Riley, while abroad, is arranging to have an edition of his poems issued by a London publisher, with elaborate illustrations.

The most complete failure on record was that of a dry goods store in Carthage, Mo. The sheriff found just three cents in the money drawer.

Mark Twain's tobacco account must be a large one, for he consumes over 3,000 cigars in a year. He is said to allow himself 300 cigars a month.

The Scottish mission, which has its headquarters at Jerusalem, reports the conversion of six Jews to Presbyterianism at a cost of $5,000 apiece.

The French army has 131,000 horses, 15,000 of which are substitute. The appropriation for them this year is $400,000 more than it was last year.

Senator McPherson, of New Jersey, owns one of the finest salmon streams in Canada, the Noteshasquan, which is reputed to be alive with game fish.

The German emperor is alleged to have requested his mother to submit a programme of her movements for his approval whenever she intends to travel.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox began her poetical career at the age of 8 years, and at 14 she had a local fame before she had ever been ten miles away from her country home.

Sir Henry Parkes, the leading Australian statesman, and to whom is due the fact that Australasia is now virtually a federal republic, began life as a farm laborer in England.

The habitual fishermen of Boston harbor say that the recent naval commotion there caused all the fish to strike out for deep water, and that they are slow about returning.

Senator Harris, of Tennessee, is accounted the best parliamentarian in Congress. He is the oldest living congressman and is likely to stay in the Senate as long as he desires.

Harry C. Duval, Chauncey M. Depew's private secretary, has the reputation of being able to turn off more work than any man in the employ of the New York Central Railroad company.

The late Gen. B. F. Kelley received the first wound of the war at the battle of Philippi. His blood-stained vest, with the rent made in it by the bullet, is preserved by a Washington officer.

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William Whitlock, the artist, of Brooklyn, is one of the most enthusiastic yachtsmen of the City of Churches. Mr. Whitlock is a practical seaman, and when on board works as hard as any of the crew.

Not far from Portland, Me., a barn was set on fire by lightning. The same bolt that fired the building shattered a pipe that connected with a water main, and the flow of water extinguished the flames.

It takes seventeen yards of silk or satin, at from $2.50 to $8.50 per yard, to make a gown for one of the Supreme court justices, according to information furnished by the "modiste" who makes nearly all of them.

Gladstone is comparatively a poor man, and the occasional literary work he does for magazines and periodicals is not the result of any desire to add to his established fame as a writer, for every article he writes he receives $1,000.

One of the queerest names for a street is that borne by a public thoroughfare in New York's annexed district called Featherbed lane. It is supposed to be so christened because it is full of rocks. The name occurs in the new directory.

Beneath a footbridge, that is a favorite meeting place for South Bethlehem, Pa., lovers, a swarm of yellow jackets have built their nest, and between Cupid's darts and theirs the young lovers are said to have a most interesting time.

John W. Bookwalter, who was the Democratic nominee for governor of Ohio something like twelve years ago, has spent a great deal of his money in promoting flying machine inventions. As he has several millions he can afford to do so.

Somebody once asked Phillips Brooks for a history of his life, says a Boston letter. The clergyman replied: "Certainly, but I suppose you mean by that the history of my church; there is nothing much to tell about me; you will find the church very interesting."

Joseph Silwater, a Warm Spring Indian, who acted as scout in the Snake war and in the Modoc trouble, is now successfully following the vocation of a farmer on the reservation, and has as much interest in the growth of grain as any of his white neighbors.

A Philadelphia statistician says that there are four long tons of pure gold, worth $2,000,000, carried around by the people of that town in the shape of filling for their teeth. This is a considerable item in the assets that Honest John Bardsley didn't get away with.

Mrs. Josie Armstrong died in Chicago Friday afternoon at the age of 119 years. Mrs. Armstrong was the last surviving colored woman who nursed Abraham Lincoln's wife and it is alleged her son played with "little Abe" before the latter had learned the art of splitting rails.

Four years ago W. R. Lee was driving an express wagon in Springfield, Ohio; three years ago he entered the medical school, New York city; one year ago he graduated and went as a missionary to Siam, and now, at the age of 28, he is made royal doctor to the king of Siam, at 60 cents.

An amateur photographer went 20 miles out in the country to take some choice views, filled 50 plates and found when he came to develop them at home that he hadn't opened the shutter of his camera. He had pressed the button, but for some reason or hadn't done the work properly.

There is a hotel in Boston that is frequently mistaken for a church by strangers who pass one of its entrances. At the end of the corridor and visible from the street there is a peculiar feature of the stairway which, from a little distance, resembles the pipes of an organ.

Miss Anna Williams, the girl whose classic profile is reproduced on the silver dollar, is still a Philadelphia teacher as she was when her features attracted the attention of the mint engraver. She now teaches kindergarten philosophy in the Girls' Normal school in the Quaker City.

Observation stepladders are the latest innovation in the Belgian field artillery. They are intended to enable the commander of a concealed battery to better direct the fire of the guns. Every ladder is about 7½ feet high, of iron, and weighs about 55 pounds. All ammunition wagons will carry the ladders.

A photographer at the convention in Buffalo told a reporter of the old day in the West, when the plates had to be cleaned to make the subject "look pleasant" by leveling a pistol at him and saying: "Look right square in the muzzle o' this 'ere revolver, my man, and remember that I hain't agoin' to bev this picture spoiled with any o' your foolin'."

According to the "Annual of the French army for 1891," the standing army will contain next year 570,643 men, and will show an increase over this year of 3,316 officers 7,418 men, and 1,018 horses. The annual average of the total number of officers, doctors, and other officials of officers' rank as 75,000. The estimated expenditure for the army next year is $134,000,000.

Carl Schurz has great, gaunt hands, but they are very artistic in performance and more delicate than the touch of a woman when they wander over the ivory keys of a piano. There is probably no amateur pianist in the country equally gifted with the German college professor, who, after only a few years in this country, became a member of a President's cabinet.

All duels among officers of the Italian army are hereafter to be matters of special investigation by the courts of honor, by a circular of the Italian war minister to this effect states the object of the innovation to be the limiting of dueling to affairs of honor. Many duels of Italian officers are now for trivial causes. Hereafter officers who fight for such reasons will be severely disciplined.

In Paris a society has been organized to encourage artillery practice in the territorial army. Special instructors of the society will be sent to the provinces to

Science Causerie.

To Determine Electricity's Speed.

Philadelphia scientists are preparing to find out how fast an electric current travels. An experiment will be made, probably from the Franklin institute, by connections over the Atlantic cable to Liverpool and return.

A recent test appeared to show that an electric current is a slow coach as compared to light, being only able to get over to Europe and back in something like a second, or at the rate of only some 400,000 miles a minute, while light ambles along at a million-miles-a-minute gait. The Philadelphia scientists who are proposing to make further investigations are not satisfied to give up the record to sunlight, and hope to prove that the electrical current, if not handicapped, is the swiftest element.

The most recent experiment was tried at McGill college, Montreal. The current was transmitted in Montreal, was transferred to the cable at the Newfoundland cable station by means of Thompson's mirror galvanometer, sent across to the station at Liverpool, and returned to Montreal by the same method. The distance traversed, partly by overhead wire and partly by cable, was 8,000 miles. From the time the current left the key in Montreal until it returned to the receiver in the same office just one second and one-twentieth of a second had elapsed, and the conditions were not as good as they might have been; hence the further experiment to be made.

The rapidity with which the current travels over short wires with no delay indicated unlimited possibilities in the direction of practical tests. Prof. Marks, of the Edison Electric Light company, is authority for the assertion that if the globe was encircled with a continuous cable a current would travel the entire distance in a trifle over three seconds. At this rate a current would travel to the sun, covering the distance of 90,000,000 miles, in three and a half minutes, or twice as fast as light.

Lurking Dangers to Navigation.

The dangers of the sea are enhanced by the fact that they are ever springing up in new places were nothing amiss was suspected. This peculiarity of the ocean floor is strikingly illustrated by the last report of the English Hydographer. He states that during 1890 his department received information of no fewer than 75 new dangers to navigation in the shape of rocky patches, and of four sandbanks hitherto unknown.

One remarkable case is that of two steamers which sank in collision on the North Sea at the close of 1889. After repeated searches not a trace of them has yet been found, though they are supposed to constitute a very serious menace to shipping. Their present position is believed to be somewhere not very far from latitude 52 deg. 7 min. north, longitude 3 deg. 7 min. east.

A surveying vessel has found to the northeast-ward of Carmel Head, Angelsea —a locality in which a steamer not long ago was lost on a sunken rock—a rocky patch with several pinnacles, having only 11 to 24 feet of water over them at the equinoctial spring tides. Discoveries like this, so near to the great routes of commerce, justly lead the hydrographer to say that there is a necessity for frequent and close surveys of the shores of the United Kingdom if unknown dangers are to be revealed.

But the most striking fact brought to light by these British suveys last year was the existence of a powerful magnetic disturbance near Cossack, on the ferruginous coast of Western Australia. When passing Bazout Island the surveyors noticed that the north point of the compass suddenly swung two points to the left and a focus of magnetic attraction was found. When drifting over this focus the needles were deflected first 23 degrees to the left and then 55 degrees to the right, while the dipping needle dipped from 55 degrees, the normal amount, to 83 degrees, the depth of water being nine fathoms, with a bottom of quartz and shells.

This is one of the strongest local attractions ever observed on the globe. But it is comforting to know that such compass disturbing foci are powerless to affect the safety of a ship unless she is in close proximity to them.

Is It a Sixth Sense?

Bats are often seen in the dusk flying rapidly back and forth through the foliage, and avoiding contact with the branches in a way that seems quite wonderful. An Italian naturalist, Spallanzani, has found that a bat enclosed in a dark space could even pass rapidly back and forth through an intricate net work of threads without touching any of them. This puzzling power has been suspected to be due to a sixth and unknown sense, and Spallanzani showed the suspicion to be well founded by the cruel experiment of blinding the bat and liberating it among the threads, when it avoided them with as much ease as before.

For Amateur Photographers.

Scientific societies in London have been shown some photographic positives that were produced from direct exposures. The most effective agent in their production is tetrathiocarbamidammonium bromide, and the presence of only one-hundredth of a grain per ounce of eikonogen developer causes the negative image that first appears to change into a rich colored positive. The process of reversal interrupted at different stages has been illustrated by six small photographs, so that the transition from a negative to a positive can be traced.

Purifying Water Electrically.

In a paper recently read before the American Philosophical society, R. Meade Bache announces that from experiments by himself and others he is led to believe electricity may soon be applied to the purification of water. The exact method by which this result is to be accomplished is not divulged, but it will consist of such an operation upon the predatory bacteria as will destroy the dangers now prevalent in the drinking water they befoul. Every consideration of good health adds emphasis to the hope that Mr. Bache is not mistaken.

Irrigation in Egypt.

Plans proposed for irrigation both in Upper and Lower Egypt during the period of low Nile include the building of a high barrage across the river at the first cataract. Great opposition has been excited against this proposition, as it involves the submersion of the beautiful island of Philoe and its magnificent monuments for several months each year.

Tennessee Minerals.

Chalk, manganese and graphite have been found in Coffee county, Tenn. The chalk is equal to white crayon for writing on a blackboard, and the black graphite writes on paper equal to a soft black lead pencil. The other mineral is a hard black substance, much resembling in weight, color and pores, black manganese.

Our Ice Exports.

Mr. Frederick Tudor, of Boston, was the first to export ice from this country to foreign parts, and has made a fortune in the ice trade. But fifty years ago no ice was exported to England, and now the local ice trade in foreign places (making ice by machinery) has rendered shipments of natural ice unprofitable.

Water Over Niagara.

According to Herr Japing, the hourly rate of water falling over Niagara Falls is 100,000,000 tons, representing 16,000,000 horsepower, and that daily production of coal in the world would just about suffice to pump the water back again.

Contemporary Exegesis.

He—What was the Rev. Dr. Hastings's text to-day?

She—A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver.

He—What did he make of it?

She—An argument for the divine origin of bi-metallism.—[Judge.

A Mean Husband.

Mrs. Newbride—Oh, Henry, we can't play lawn tennis this afternoon, for the balls are lost and I can't find them.

Mr. Newbride—My dear, why don't you bake us a few of those doughnuts of yours? They would do beautifully.—[Munsey's Weekly.

Economy: "100 Doses One Dollar."
Merit: "Peculiar to Itself."
Purity: Hood's Sarsaparilla.

DOM PEDRO.

The Ex-Emperor of Brazil—Some of His Good Works.

This monarch, who is now reported to be dying, and who was obliged to flee the country when the revolution in 1889 made Brazil a Republic, was born in Rio de Janeiro in 1825. He was the son of the first Emperor of Brazil, Pedro de Alcantara, who abdicated in his favor when Pedro the Second was but six years old. He was crowned at the age of 16 while the country was in a very disturbed state. In 1871 he left the Empire for a year under the Regency of his daughter for a tour on the continent and in England.

DOM PEDRO.

He visited this county in 1875. Being a man of intelligence and liberality he governed Brazil with ability. The empire made progress under his administration. Railroads were built, slavery abolished, finances placed on a sound footing and internal improvements actively carried on. He married, in 1843, the Princess Theresa Christina Maria, daughter of Francis I, king of the two Sicilies. She died in Portugal last year. The empire of Brazil was looked upon by most monarchs with envy as being one of the most firmly established hereditary royal governments, consequently the world was startled by the sudden and bloodless revolution in 1889, which ousted the emperor and substituted a republic of Brazil instead of an empire. Dom Pedro was ordered to leave the country and went to Portugal. He has since resided in the South of France. He has been seriously ill for some time past.

THE HARRISON LADIES.

A London Paper on a Breakfast Given in Their Honor.

Mrs. John C. New, wife of the American consul-general in London, gave a breakfast on Monday last in honor of Mrs. McKee, the daughter of President Harrison, and his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Russell Harrison. Mrs. New followed the New York fashion, had her dining room darkened by drawing the heavy curtains across the open windows, while the table was illuminated with tall wax candles in silver candlesticks and deep shades, ranged down the center and connected by ropes of smilax vine. The table was "a symphony in pink roses," as an enthusiastic Boston guest remarked. Long sprays of blush roses adorned and nearly hid the snowy damask cloth. Generous bunches of them, mingled with white lilac, were placed at each plate, and these had fancy pins to fasten them securely on the bodice. After the breakfast the floral loot was distributed among the guests—another American fashion. There was no champagne with the generous viands, but instead the favorite American beverages—iced water and claret cup. Mrs. McKee's pretty Western twist of speech, but Mrs. Harrison might have been born in Devonshire save for an occasional Americanism. Both ladies were tastefully dressed in costumes made in the United States. Mrs. McKee wore a black silk grenadine skirt, with a long coat bodice of cream-tinted satin, covered with tiny brocaded flowers, in Dolly Varden pattern. A bonnet of gold gauze with roses and long wrinkled Suede gloves completed her attire. She has the traditional paleness of face of the American. Her chief feature is her expressive dark eyes. Mrs. Harrison has a very youthful look. She would pass for 16.—[London Illustrated News.

SHE USED BUTTERMILK,

And She Had a Complexion of the Most Exquisite Whiteness.

I made a call on a very pretty young friend the other day, and was moved to comment upon the exquisite whiteness of her complexion. I begged her to tell me what particular face-bleach, or cosmetic, or wash, she had been using. For a minute she hesitated, and then, with a bewitching little pout, she said:

"I presume you will put my secret in the *Post* for the benefit of all the other girls, and they will then discover what they have begged me to tell them for weeks. However, I'll tell you, and it is a most inexpensive cosmetic, I assure you."

She bent to me and whispered gleefully: "It is just buttermilk."

"Mamma told me about it," she went on to explain, "and her old colored nurse told her years ago down in Kentucky when papa used to come and see her. And so the other day, when I was worrying over the freckles and sunburn on my face, she bethought herself of that old remedy and advised me to try it. I did so and behold the result!"

"Is there any particular way to apply it?" I asked.

"Just wash your face well with water, and then take a silk sponge and 'pat' it up all over your face and neck. Then when you get up in the morning wash in clear water, and then in some more of the buttermilk, and dry your face thoroughly with a crash towel. You can get your milkman to bring you in a pint or so every morning, and you will find it a cheap as well as a perfect cosmetic."—[Washington Post.

CHIQUANGA.

A Queer Kind of Pudding Made and Eaten in Africa.

Saleh, Stanley's attendant, said it was curious to watch Stanley's white officers when introduced to *chiquanga*, a kind of pudding made of boiled manioc root. Neither the taste nor oder of this food is at all inviting at first; but necessity brings all whites as well as blacks to regard it as the bread of life before many months of residence in Central Africa.

Sometimes when deprived of it for many days I have often hailed a piece of toasted *chiquanga* as a real luxury, and I have been rather disgusted with newly arrived whites whose upturned noses condemned my barbaric taste.

When Stanley's white officers had finished their small stock of tinned provisions and rice, they were absolutely compelled to fall back on the manioc dishes; but the sourness of taste of this African pudding is a serious barrier to the enjoyment of it, and some stubborn nerve-testing is required before the white man hails *chiquanga* as a delicacy; but like other white travelers, these officers began to like it, and when they passed beyond the districts where it grew, and were forced to adhere to a roast plantain diet, they regretted bitterly that they had no manioc.—[St. Nicholas.

The "Potamato."

The Atchison *Champion* credits Dr. B. G. Culver in that city with the propagation of a vine which he calls the potamato. It grows potatoes under ground, in the usual fashion, and bears tomatoes at the top. This result has been arrived at after a series of experiments lasting through 21 years, and is pronounced to be a success, though the method employed is not stated. It is thought to be hybridizing the seed ball of the potato with the other plant. Of course if each part of the double function of the new plant is performed as productively as are the single ones there is a gain of 100 per cent, and on the principle that "he who makes two blades of grass," etc., the doctor must be called a benefactor of his species. But that remains to be seen. Such experiments do not always amount to an effective killing of two birds with one stone.

Warning!

On her hand a gem that burns;
Virgin cheek that rosy turns;
In her heart a joy that sings
To her soul's strange questionings.
Eyes so softly, newly wise,
Voice so apt in low replies—
Little maidens, such as this
Follows fast a lover's kiss!
—[Dorothea Lummis, in Puck.

THIS YEAR'S ELECTIONS.

A Valuable List of All Occurring During the Year 1891.

New York Times.

Arkansas, January 26, elected an associate justice of the Supreme court.

Delaware, May 19, rejected a proposition to hold a convention to revise the constitution of the state.

Iowa, November 3, will elect governor and other state officers and legislature.

Kentucky, August 3, will elect governor and other state officers and legislature, and vote upon the constitution framed by the convention which was elected August 4, 1890.

Maryland, November 3, will elect governor and other state officers and legislature, and vote upon six proposed amendments to the constitution of the state. The first empowers the governor to disapprove separate items in appropriation bills; the second restricts the exemption of corporations from taxation; the third provides for uniformity of taxation; the fourth relates to the election of county commissioners; the fifth authorizes the sale of the state's interest in all works of internal improvement, and the sixth empowers the legislature to provide for the taxation of mortgages, if such taxation is imposed, in the county or city where the mortgaged property is situated.

Massachusetts, November 3, will elect governor and other state officers and legislature.

Michigan, April 6, elected justice of the Supreme court and two regents of the state university.

Mississippi, November 3, will elect three railroad commissioners and legislature.

Nebraska, November 3, will elect associate justice of the Supreme court and two regents of the state university.

New Jersey, November 3, will elect part of the senate and the assembly.

New York, November 3, will elect governor, lieutenant governor, secretary of state, controller, treasurer, attorney general, engineer and surveyor, the senate, the assembly, ten justices of the Supreme court, and a representative in Congress from the Tenth district.

Ohio, November 3, will elect governor and other state officers and legislature, and vote upon a proposed amendment to the constitution providing for uniformity of taxation; and also upon the question of calling a convention to revise the constitution of the state.

Pennsylvania, November 3, will elect treasurer and auditor general, and vote whether a constitutional convention shall be held and elect delegates to the same.

Rhode Island, April 1, voted for governor and other state officers and elected the legislature. There being no election of state officers by the people, the Republican candidates were elected by the legislature.

Texas, August 11, will vote upon five proposed amendments to the constitution of the state. The first provides for the registration of voters in towns of ten thousand population and over, the second relates to the maintenance of the common schools, the third fixes the maximum rate of interest at ten per cent, and in contracts where no rate is specified at six per cent, the fourth relates to local option, and the fifth provides for establishing two or more civil courts of appeal.

Virginia, November 3, will elect one-half its Senate and its House of Delegates.

Wisconsin, April 7, elected Judge of the Supreme Court.

HORSE-RACING IN JAPAN.

Stunted Animals Carry Fat Owners and Outsiders Bet a Cent.

The Japanese sport can not stop a base-ball owing to the formation of his legs, but when he includes a pony in his parentheses he is in his element. At the race track a $10 entrance fee, with $25 added, is an event that draws a crowd which would make an American track manager's mouth water, but it need not. Most of the spectators go in for a cent or two, and the pool-shed is no richer when they leave. The fact is, these races in Tokio are given at a church festival.

Few tracks in America or Europe have the magnificent furnishings that this Koudan track has. Stunted horses, half the size of El Rio Rey and Hanover, run until they are ready to drop under the weight of their jockeys. The item of weight is immaterial in a Japanese race, as the proper thing is for the owner of the horse, no matter of what weight, to take the mount himself. I have seen these ponies carry 145 and 150 pounds, and sometimes 160, run around a mile track and make fairly good time at that. But time is not taken into account. The vital point in a race over here is to beat all the other horses.

On the race course the Chinese ponies are looked upon with the most favor, and a race between twelve or fifteen of them is full of interest and novelty. They are vicious little beasts and have to carry the enormous weight they do because lightweight jockeys would not be able to manage them. When they once get off on a fair start they go in to win and jockeys ride for all there is in the race. They raise a good deal of noise and wear their colors in a fashion all their own, and yet when there is an exciting finish it is anybody's race until they actually reach the string.

A HERMIT FOR MANY YEARS.

His Home Burns Down and He Appears Among Civilized People.

The little, isolated dwelling, high among the Sullivan county mountains, a few miles from this village, where for several years Colonel John F. Lord has lived the life of a recluse, was burned to the ground a few days ago, and the veteran hermit has been seen for the first time in years among the scenes of civilization, says a Port Jervis, N. Y., dispatch. Thirty-five years ago Colonel Lord was a power in the politics of Pennsylvania and almost supreme in the management of the Delaware & Hudson Canal company, of which his brother, Russell E. Lord, was then the managerial head.

He was a leader in the Pennsylvania militia, and a member of Governor W. F. Packer's staff. His family was among the prominent ones of northeastern Pennsylvania. His wife, a highly accomplished lady, was a cousin of the present mistress of the White House, and he is an uncle by blood of Mrs. Dimmick, of the President's household, and the wife of Lieutenant Parker, both also nieces of the President. Lord, after years of living by odd jobs around the lumber mills and tanneries, some years ago suddenly disappeared from all his former haunts, and it was not known what had become of him until his hermitage was accidentally discovered one day by some hunters. He is now 80 years old, and says he will return to his life of a recluse as soon as he can replace his burned cabin.

TYING A SHOE.

A Little Knack That Prevents Any Annoying Loosening.

The low summer shoe once more graces the pretty foot of the summer girl, and the sound of the trailing shoe-string is again heard in the land. When I walk down Fifth avenue in the wake of a young woman in trim tailor-made gown of dainty combination of lace and muslin I hear the swish of strings and the tinkle of lines on the pavement rising and falling with each movement of her slim, arched foot.

As she glances uneasily and furtively about her, and when she is quite sure no one is looking quickly stoops and readjusts the offending tie, my manly heart is stirred with a desire to show her how she may make that tie more lasting than those of friendship or even matrimony.

It was a very pretty lady who initiated me into the secret of this tie, warranted to hold. The simple mystery is this: Proceed exactly as if you were about to tie an ordinary bow knot, but before you draw it up pass the right hand loop through the knot; give a steady and simultaneous pull on both loops, and you may tread the sands of time or the ocean beach all day and waltz into the wee sma' hours of the next and that shoe-string will never trip you up. In untying be sure to pull the right hand line and the string will readily loosen; but if you pull the other you will find it as hard to unfasten as some hastily tied matrimonial knots.

Big Gun.

The credit of having manufactured the largest gun in existence is claimed by the Krupp company. The gun, which is the property of the Russian government, is made of cast steel, weighs 235 tons, and has a caliber of 18¾ inches and a barrel 40 feet in length. It fires two shots per minute, and each charge costs £300.

A PRETTY EXPERIMENT.

The Decomposition of Light Beautifully Illustrated.

For the experiment to be described a common iron top, such as may be found in toy shops, is employed. It may have either a curved handle, like the one here represented, or a straight handle. Just under the flat part of the disk are two or three round pieces of drawing paper and under these is a thick disk of pasteboard. Each of these has a hole in the center, so that it can be slipped over the leg of the top. In some tops, however, it may be easier to put these disks above on the handle.

It is for the entertaining and instructive use of such a top as this that Professors Mayer and Bernard give the following directions in their work on "Light:"

Get some thick drawing paper and cut out three disks, each four inches in diameter, and make a hole in the center of each so that it will slip over the leg of the top. Cut each disk open from the circumference to the center, with a pair of scissors. Paint one with red vermil-

lion, one with emerald green and another with aniline violet, giving a thick coat, and then, while the colors are drying, make a disk of thick pasteboard and cut a hole in the middle, so that it will slip tightly over the leg of the top. When these are ready take the red and green disks and hold them side by side, with the cut pieces opposite, and slip one into the other and then turn them round so that the green covers the red. Then put them both on the leg of the top and put the pasteboard disk under them to hold them in place. Now, if you hold the top upright in a plate and make it spin, you will see a beautiful ring of green around the top.

When it stops, take off the pasteboard and revolve the colored disks one on the other so that half of the red and half of the green can be seen, and instantly you have a ring of yellow. Move the disks so as to display one-quarter green and three-quarters yellow and you get a deep orange ring. Move again and let the green hide nearly all the red, and the top shows a greenish yellow ring.

In the same way combine the green and violet disks and the spinning top will show a new shade of blue for every proportion in which green and yellow are mixed.

Put on the red and violet disks and purple will be shown. Put on the red, green and violet so that one-third of each is shown, and the ring will be gray.

This simple toy serves to show how three colors may be combined to form every color in the solar spectrum. Red, green and violet may be tinted with other colors in the most charming manner.

DEALING IN FUTURES.

A traveler on a prairie road strewed acorns on the lea;
The hungry pigs they followed him and laughed with joy to see
The toothsome throw pockets full of acorns on the ground,
Which they devoured with munching jaws as fast as they were found.

But one escaped their greedy search and grew into a tree
As high as corn, and this year's corn was very high—to be!
It spreads its branches east and west, and whispered, as it would
Have blessed the man whose little deed had grown to so great good.

Long years pass on, some Western men scan all the treeless plain;
For something which they cannot see their eager eyes they strain;
They had the rope, they caught the horse, they've got the man likewise,
Now if they could but find a tree, complete would be their prize.

Joy! Joy! they laugh with gladsome hearts; far, far away they see—
And bless the man that sowed for them this acorn-planted tree.
They stand beneath its shady boughs, they fix the one-line swing—
And when the picnic rode away, the oak was blossoming.

O, let us then, what e'er we do, plant acorns while we may,
For one of them may grow to be a lusty tree some day;
And then, some pleasant morning, when we've nothing else to do,
That tree will be a handy thing to hang a peddler, book-agent, proof-reader, philanthropist, poet, editor, worthy woman, lecturer, amateur photographer, bore, bad joke crank, tennis fiend, and several other people who need a little hanging
Upon.
—[Robert J. Burdette.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.

How You Can Easily Make a So-Called Divided Skirt.

Make your skirt of light crisp silk, some pretty color—scarlet, if you like, or bright blue. Let it come half way between knee and ankle. Do you know how to make the skirt? Just a pair of slant bloomers, either ballooning or holding by elestic about the leg. On each leg sew a ruffle half way above the knee, a knife-plaiting that falls to where the bloomers end. If you want to be very particular, you can put another ruffle under this just about the knee of each leg, and falling to the edge of the bloomers.

Then sew a skirt, this same length and of the same material, to the band of the bloomers. No matter what happens, no flash of white can suggest exposure. The white articles of wear are safe under the bloomers. No matter how high a reach the step up is, the ruffles on the lifted leg fall in a mass about the leg and down to the other leg, looking as if one's skirt clung kindly. The whole thing goes on at once and does not soil any sooner than would the usual dark petticoat, and it is prettier than the petticoat. You can lift you dress with impunity, and not be afraid of lifting the skirt at the same time.—[Cincinnati Enquirer.

THE PORTRAIT SWINDLE.

How the "Free Crayon Portrait" Racket Is Worked.

An industry that has thriven almost as well as watch clubs and endowment orders, but not so generally known as an arrant swindle, is the free crayon-portrait business. Those who prosecute it advertise extensively in papers having a large rural circulation that they will furnish crayon enlargements of photographs without charge, or for a nominal sum. The victim sends in his photograph, and then learns that he must buy a frame before he gets the portrait. The representation is made that the portrait is such a "beautiful work of art" that it cannot be shipped without the protection of a frame, for which from three to five dollars are demanded. When the money is forwarded the victim finds that the portrait is anything but a work of art, and that the frame if a very cheap affair. There are many variations of this swindle. One of them is as follows: The victim signs an agreement, after paying his money, that he will buy a frame to cost not less than $1.50. When it is too late, he discovers by a study of the agreement, that he must buy the frame in person at "the house" of "the firm" of swindlers. As he seldom lives near enough to comply with this requirement, he finds himself minus photograph and the money that he has advanced.—[New York Evening Post.

Easily Accounted For.

"Now, just look at those dark-skin gloves, after wearing them once in the rain. I don't see why a little water makes them shrink in that way."

"They were probably made from a dog that died from hydrophbia."—[Smith & Gray's Monthly.

Horses in War.

The people of Thessaly were the first to break horses for service in war, and their proficiency as equestrians probably first gave rise to the ancient myth that their country was originally inhabited by centaurs, fabulous creatures supposed to be half horse and half man.

THE LUMBER INDUSTRY.

The Condition of Lumber Mills and the Lumber Interests.

The condition of lumber mills and saw mills in Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota, 1890, has been announced, and forms one of the most interesting features of the industrial data afforded by the last census. Only planing mills operated by lumber manufacturers in connection with lumber mills are included. For the purpose of inquiry, lumber mills include only those which manufacture sawed lumber as the principal product, the term "saw mills" meaning all other mills in which logs or bolts form the principal raw material, and are manufactured into any kind of product other than lumber. A collation of the totals by a contemporary statistically inclined, shows that the value of forest products, not manufactured at the mill, in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, 1890, aggregates $80,426,194; value of mill products, $115,099,004; value of manufacture, $21,112,618—making an aggregate value of products in three states of $167,-257,816.

The capital invested to produce this value was $270,152,012; men employed in forests, 95,258; women, 99; children, 10; animals, 32,491. In the mills the product required the labor of 87,939 men, 646 women, and 653 children. The amount represented in operation of machinery and chemical appliances, 1890, was $23,559,-334; the expenditure of steam and water power was reported as sufficient to lift 3,500,000 tons one foot in one minute; 1,262,151,180 cubic feet of merchantable timber were removed from natural growth; $7,890,254 were invested in vessels and other means of transport, and $99,688,256 were expended for wages, subsistence, supplies and miscellaneous purposes. The aggregate increase of product since 1880 is reported to be 29.66 per cent. in quantity and 75.92 per cent. in value.

In the three states named above there are 933 establishments operating mills, with a capital invested in timbered land of $85,881,446, the area being 6,818,941 acres, with an estimated total product of merchantable timber of 43,132,883,209 feet (board measure). The estimated value of standing timber owned by these establishments is $135,612,007. White pine is by far the most important product, the total on timbered land being 47,304,-557,519 feet.

THE USE OF AMMONIA.

Some Hints for Housekeepers Upon This Most Useful Article.

A little ammonia in tepid water will soften and cleanse the skin.

Spirits of ammonia will often relieve a severe headache.

If those who perspire freely would use a little ammonia in the water they bathe in every day, it would keep their flesh clean and sweet, doing away with any disagreeable odor.

One or two tablespoonfuls of ammonia added to a pail of water will clean windows better than soap.

If the color has been taken out of silks by fruit stains, ammonia will usually restore the color.

Yellow stains left by sewing machine oil, on white, may be removed by rubbing the spot with a cloth wet with ammonia, before washing with soap.

Equal parts of ammonia and turpentine will take paint out of clothing, even if it be hard and dry. Saturate the spot as often as necessary, and wash out in soapsuds.

Put a teaspoonful of ammonia in a quart of water, wash your brushes and combs in this, and all the grease and dirt will disappear. Rinse, shake and dry in the sun or by the fire.

When acid of any kind gets on clothing, spirits of ammonia will kill it. Apply chloroform to restore the color.

Flannels and blankets may be soaked in a pail of water containing one tablespoonful of ammonia and a little suds. Rub as little as possible, and they will be white and clean and will not shrink.

A tablespoonful of ammonia in a gallon of warm water will often restore colors in carpets; it will also remove whitewash from them.

Grease spots may be taken out with weak ammonia in water; lay soft white paper over, and iron with a hot iron.

To brighten carpets, wipe them with warm water in which has been poured a few drops of ammonia.

Door plates should be cleaned by rubbing with a cloth wet with ammonia and water.

One teaspoonful of ammonia to a teacupful of water will clean gold or silver jewelry; a few drops of clear aqua ammonia rubbed on the under side of diamonds will clean them immediately, making them very brilliant.

Keep nickel, silver ornaments, and mounts bright by rubbing with woolen cloth saturated in spirits of ammonia.

Old brass may be cleaned to look like new by pouring strong ammonia on it, and scrubbing with a scrub brush; rinse in clear water.

TIN PLATE MAKING.

The Process Used by the United States Tin Plate Company.

In view of the present crisis in the South Wales tin plate trade, the following particulars of the Morewood process of tinning plates, now in use at the works of the United States Iron and Tin Plate company, limited, Demmler, Pa., may be of interest. The plates are rolled in the ordinary manner into black sheets, eight of these sheets being rolled at one time and after being sheeted to size are cut in the black pickle baths of sulphuric acid, where all oxidation is removed.

They are then placed in an annealing furnace for 36 hours, after which they are passed through the cold rolls, receiving a smoothly polished surface. They are annealed again and put into the white pickle, where they are thoroughly cleansed from any oxidation. They are then ready for the tinning process. The mode of putting on the coating of tin is very simple. The plates are first submerged in a bath of palm oil until all the water disappears, the oil forming a flux for the tin, the first coat of which is received in the tin pot; the plates are next dipped in the "wash pot," and when taked out the tin is spread over the surface with a brush by hand.

The final action in the tin coating process consists in passing the plates through rolls running in palm oil whereby the tin is evenly distributed and a smooth surface obtained. There are five of these rolls used, three running on top of two, and the plates make two passes through them, in the first place being let down through the first and second of the upper set, and by a cradle arrangement being returned through the second and third. This completes the tinning operation proper, and the polish is obtained by rapid movements of the plates through bran and middlings, respectively, and then polishing with sheepskin. The result obtained at the Demmler works is a very excellent article of bright tinplate.—[Iron.

Afraid to Pray.

The new minister—Do you mean to say, madam, that you fear to pray?

Old lady—Yes; I know the prayers will be answered, of course, but they're not always answered with discrimination. For years and years my husband had to get up before daylight in order to reach his work on time; and the long, slow rides in street cars were injuring his health. Well, I prayed that he might be relieved of this great trouble and danger, and in six months a great big, ugly elevated railroad was run up our street, and I haven't seen a ray of sunshine since.—[Life's Calendar.

Marriage and Failure.

Foolish misses
Give their kisses
In a free easy way;
And they wonder,
Think and ponder,
As to why they single stay.
But wise misses
Keep their kisses
Till they have upon their hand
His sweet, pursuant
Diamond present
In a solid golden band.
—[Brooklyn Eagle.

Make a Confident of Your Wife.

"Hum!" said Mr. Wickwire, "here's a great story in this paper. It appears that a man advertised for a boy and the same day his wife presented him with twin sons. If that does not show the value of advertising, what does it show?"

"It shows that if he had confided his business affairs to his wife, as a man ought to do, he might have saved the expense of the advertisement," answered Mrs. Wickwire.—[Indianapolis Journal.

IT IS IN GREAT FAVOR.

Physicians employ Speer's port wine in their practice, and do all in their power to encourage its production. It is in great favor among the most wealthy New York and Washington cities as a family wine and for evening entertainments. The Claret and Climan Brandy are unexcelled.

TO EVERY UNION SOLDIER

The Census Bureau is anxious to obtain detailed information respecting the record of Union survivors of the war. It is found that the census enumerators neglected the most important inquiries, made on the blank given below. Union soldiers and their widows are requested to fill out the blank below in pencil, cut it out, and send to Washington, addressing the envelope to "Census Bureau, Washington, D C.."

Write full name below. If a widow, write given name only, and add "widow of," supplying the soldier's name.

1 Name enlisted under, if different from above.

2 Rank at muster-out.

3 Letter of company. | No. of regiment.

4 State mustered from.

5 Arm of service—cavalry, artillery, infantry, or navy.

6 Date of enlistment.

7 Date of discharge.

8 Present P. O. address.

9 If a pensioner or applicant, No. of certificate or application.

10 Cut from the Toledo BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

If in regular army, write U. S. A. on line 6; if in navy, U. S. N.; if in marine corps, U. S. M.; if in colored regiment, U. S. C. T.

ITALY'S LONE MAIDENS.

The Women Deserted Because the Men Come to America.

The women in several provinces of Italy are sorrowful because so many of the men born in those provinces are rushing to America. In some places about the only men to be found are those who are too old to go away. A large quota of the younger men are taken for the army, and their brothers are far from home. The sisters and the mothers in these provinces are forsaken, and in the twelve months that ended with June, the Italians who landed at this port numbered 70,776, of whom less than one-fourth, or only 12,829, were women. There is a heavy rush of Italians to Brazil as well as to this country, and there, also, more than three-fourths of the newcomers from Italy are laboring men.

The local authorities in some of the Italian provinces are disturbed by the exodus of the male population, and are striving to find some way of putting a stop to it. One proposition which has met with favor is that the government shall establish agricultural colonies in those regions of Italy, such as the islands of Sicily and Sardinia, where there is yet much uncultivated land, and shall thus do something to relieve the distress that exists among the rural population. The main obstacle in the way of this project is that much money would be needed to carry it out, and the Italian government is very hard up for money.—[New York Sun.

Suitable to the Occasion.

"What were poor Mosky's last words when she killed him?" asked the beetle, after the ant had told him of the mosquito's death.

"He only said, 'I'm mashed on you,' and then he gave a faint buzz and expired."—[New York Herald.

SHORTHAND writing thoroughly taught. Send for circular. C. A. SHARP, Adrian, Mich.

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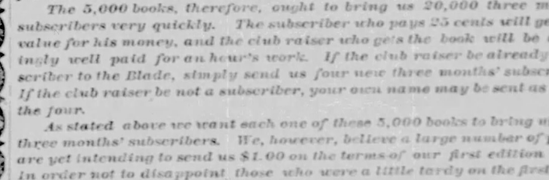
BREACH OF PROMISE cases are getting very plenty in the courts, ours "going back" on our goods. For years we have been talking to the men about knives, but our scissors are better value for the money. Our solid steel 7-inch scissors are sent postpaid, by mail, for 75c.; Button Hole, 50c.; small scissors, 25c. Now look at our knife, cut is exact size of our 65c two blade razor steel KNIFE, blades hand-forged, tested and warranted. We make special offer of sample for one knife, post-paid, 45c.; 3 for $1.25. Our 75c. scissors and this knife for $1.12. Fine 3-blade pen-knife, $1. Ladies' 2-blade pearl, 35c.; Pruning Knife, 75c. Grafting, 25c. Budding, 35c.; Pruning Shears, 90c., postpaid. Hollow grommet, $1.25. Best Strop ever made, 50c. Razor, strop and 65c knife for $2. Send for FREE 80-page list and "How to Use a Razor."



SECOND 5,000 EDITION —OF— Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book

A Reliable $2 Book Given Away with the BLADE.

In a little over six weeks after we announced the first 5,000 edition of the above book in connection with a years' subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE, every copy was exhausted. We now have a second 5,000 edition in process of making, which will be ready to mail about August 15th. We gave every copy of the first edition free to all subscribers who remitted us one dollar for a year's subscription to the WEEKLY BLADE. We reviewed the reviews of it while waiting that offer after exhausting the first 5,000 copies of the book, and therefore do

HOME TALKS.

TREASURERS OF THE PAST.

What Busy Searchers Can Find There—Grandmother's Wonder—The Box With a Story About Its Owner and Contents.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

HAD it been in an earlier day Master Will would probably have been arrested, fined and imprisoned, but now these high-handed measures had fallen into disuse. Yet there was still a strong belief in the necessity of an oversight of the members of the church and their families, so that the wrong-doer was made to suffer in various ways.

"Will told his father at once where he had been, and asked permission to go for a doctor and return to the sick man, for there was no one in the lonely old cabin to look after him. His father looked troubled.

"'You know what they say about him. Will,' he said; 'he is an infidel, disbelieving in the existence even of the most high God, and such as no Christian can consort with.'

"'I know what they say, father, but they don't know anything, only that he doesn't go to church. And even if he should be a child of the devil, it doesn't seem to me that we ought to let him lie there and die through fear of hurting ourselves. Christ didn't teach that way of doing, did he, father?'

"The boy always managed to hit the nail squarely on the head in this fashion, so his father said no more, and Will went back, taking things that his good mother gave him to make the sick man more comfortable. And there he stayed night and day, growing more and more interested in the patient as he gradually grew better and could talk to him about a great many things which Will had been turning over in his mind until his thoughts were all in confusion. For the man was well educated for those days, and had read and pondered much, beside having traveled about the world not a little.

"All this time the hubbub about the matter was growing every day. The minister had been around to see Will's father, and had remonstrated with Will himself, but Mr. Harwood only said that his son was old enough to answer for himself, while Will respectfully but firmly declined to give up his ministrations, or to be sorry even that he had staved away from the church. And when another Sunday morning came around he stayed away again, for there was no one else to take care of the patient, and he was still too sick to be left alone. Then indeed there was trouble.

"'You cannot imagine, my dear, how much courage it took then, to do this but would be an simple now. People can brave death sometimes easier than public opinion. To stand deliberately forward in a path shunned by the whole community, because one thinks it is right, is a grand thing to think of, but martyrdom to do. Will knew perfectly well that he would be condemned as a black sheep by all the people he had known best from childhood, but there was a good deal of the grim old spirit of Puritan determination in him and he persevered. Not, however, until he had talked the matter over with his father and mother, and received their consent, though it was somewhat against his mother's will, for she could not bear to see her boy disgraced.

"'The lad is old enough to decide for himself, Susan,' Mr. Harwood said, 'if he stayed away from church for any other purpose than to succor a human being. I might think otherwise, but as it is, if so be he is willing to face the displeasure and the cold liking of those he has always called his friends, for his conscience sake, I will not say him nay. And I am not sure but he has the right about having more freedom in matters of religion.'

"So Will went his way. And how the tongues ran, and how he was lashed for his illdoing and sent straight to perdition,—by all save sweet Lucy Arkwright, a neighbor's daughter and his life-long playmate, to whom he had always been a brother. Will could do no wrong in her sight and she stood up for him bravely whenever she could, and when the tide of condemnation waxed strong and stronger her face took on a set look that was not natural, even though she was compelled to be silent.

"When the third Sunday came Will was in his place in church again looking as calm and serene as if he did not know that the whole congregation, with perhaps one or two exceptions, thought he had given himself over to Satan. His rich, mellow voice joined in the hymns with its usual power, and there was nothing in his manner to denote that he felt himself a leper sinner.

"When the usual services were concluded the people did not, as was their wont, rise up and pass out into the open air, but all remained seated. There was a dead silence as the minister bowed his head in prayer. It was so still, the story goes, that a pin-drop could be heard all over the church, and when the minister rose and came forward every eye was fast upon him.

"'My friends,' he said, 'I have asked you to stay a few moments, to speak to you of a painful matter. One of the most important requirements of our church, as you all know, and the most necessary to preserve its authority, is the presence of every one of its members at its services, unless sickness or death in the family compels absence. William Harwood has stayed away voluntarily from God's holy house for two successive Sundays, without offering any excuse. I learn, from other sources, however, that these hours that should have been devoted to praising God, were passed with a man who openly denies the truths of the Bible, as we understand and expound them, and who never goes to a place of worship. That this is both unseemly and dangerous none will deny, and it is therefore the sense of those who have been placed in authority in your church that this same William Harwood must, if he desires to remain in communion with us, make in the presence of this congregation due acknowledgement of wrong-doing, and confess to a desire to do better in the future. And to the end that he may have time to repent of his evil-doing, further action will be deferred until next Sunday.' Then he sat down.

"Nobody moved, but Will after a quick glance at his father stood up and this is what, it is told, that he said:

"'It is not necessary, sir, that you should wait a week for me to confess to doing wrong, for if it happened to me again as it did this time, I should do the same, and never be sorry, being sure according to my understanding, that I was obeying the command of Christ to do good at all times and all places to our fellow-men, whether they be church members or no. As to the staying away from the services, that was the consequence of the other, and I don't think that was wrong either. So, whatever course you think best to take, sir, you might as well take it now, for I shall never say I am sorry for what I am glad that I did.'

"Then a very strange thing happened, for as he stooped down to get his hat to go away, a white dove that had been brought from over the sea and was the pet of the town flew in through the open window and perched on Will's shoulder, remaining there as he passed out of the church.

"'How did it all end? Well, his name was taken off of the church roll and he was looked upon as on the road to ruin. It does not seem possible, my dear, that he should be disgraced for what we should to-day think it was very noble for a boy to do, but that is the way when people get set in the belief that their opinions are exactly right and anybody's who differs all wrong. I presume it was all very hard for Will to bear, but he never asked to be taken back into the church, and he never gave up going to see the man he cared for so long as he lived. After a time, however, there were some who saw how good and true he was in his every day life, that came over to the opinion that perhaps he was not so far wrong after all, and when the sad days of the Revolution came, and he shouldered his musket to go to war there were enough of the village youths ready to go with him to make up the company which he became captain. In fact, there were many of these boys who had secretly sympathized with Will, and admired his moral courage, though they did not dare to say so aloud. And when he showed such lion-like bravery on the battle field, then they applied to him the name which they had called him in their hearts at that time, and the one which you see in this Testament.'

"'And Lucy Arkwright?' I asked.

"'Will gave her the little book which he had used for years the night before he started away with his company, and she put those lines there after their parting. When he returned she became his happy wife, just as I suppose you have been hoping.'

This was my grandmother's story, not a very exciting one, it is true, but it interested me and taught me the lesson, that he is the true hero who faces unflinchingly, for conscience sake, the disapproval of that public which is his world. EMILY S. BOUTON.

A Word About Introductions.

INTRODUCTIONS, as everybody knows, are for the purpose of making people acquainted who would be agreeable to each other, or whose acquaintance might be a mutual benefit. There are certain rules connected with this matter which are quite necessary to observe, but which people very frequently ignore. In the first place the person making the introduction, should be careful to speak the names in a clear, distinct manner so that they are certain to be understood. Often they are so mumbled that those introduced have no idea whether they are to form the acquaintance of Brown, Smith, Jones or Johnson, and they are lucky if they discover which it is before some embarrassing mistake is made.

A gentleman should always be presented to the lady, unless in the case of a very old gentleman and a young lady, when the rule may be waived in deference to age. A gentleman may ask to be presented to any lady he meets at a house where he is being entertained, and the hostess should not refuse the introduction, since to do so, conveys the idea that the hostess has invited someone who is not fit for an acquaintance.

An introduction may be made by simply pronouncing the names to each other, or it may be prefaced by the words of "allow me to introduce," etc.

Should a person take a friend into a house to the latter is a stranger, he should first be introduced to the hostess, then to the host, leaving them to complete the ceremony of making him acquainted with the other persons present. Should there be a mistake, leaving persons unintroduced to some stranger, the proper thing to do is for those who have not been formally presented, to speak to him if opportunity occurs, thereby helping him to feel at his ease among so many with whom he is not acquainted. It is perfectly proper for two persons who meet in a friend's parlor or at the table, to speak without the formality of an introduction, and indeed it would be very silly not to do so.

Strict introductions as a rule should be avoided. It is indeed necessary for people to use discriminatio in the matter of introductions at all times, since they give claims which it would be discourteous to the introducer to ignore, while, at the same time, it might be productive of embarrassment to one or both. Yet one should never be careless or forgetful when the duty is apparently unquestionable.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

LAMP SHADE.—Get a square of pink or blue China or India silk—the latter, perhaps, is the best, having somewhat more firmness of texture. It should be at least 18 or 20 inches square; scallop the edges and then embroider above the scallops lines of dots with silk of some contrasting shade. Cut a circle in the center large enough to go over a circular rim of brass. These frames can be purchased for covering at any place where lamps are sold. Around this circular hole and coming from it in the form of rays, embroider lines of dots. In order to protect the silk, it is a good thing to put an extra circle of isinglass around the form to fit over the globe. This cover can also, instead of being embroidered, be painted in water colors. The edge may also be finished by a fall of lace depending from an inch wide hem.

WASTE PAPER BASKETS.—Get four pieces of the ridged or corrugated paper in which wine bottles are often put for protection. They are about thirteen or fourteen inches square and are of a light brown or bronzed color. Take two of these pieces and a half of the third one and sew them together with strong thread as near the color as possible. From the fourth piece cut a circular bottom and sew that in carefully with an overstitch. This forms the body of the basket for waste paper. Now take the half piece that was not used and cut it in points to put around the top. Make it just to fit smoothly. The basket may be left the original color or painted over as desired. In either case, gild the scalloped edge for the top. Line the basket with some pretty color of silk or flannel, fastening it in by sewing it to the top edge before the finish is put on. Finish with an edge of small rope, and gild it also. Tie a broad ribbon of the same color as the lining around the center. Instead of making this round it may be made in a square form by cutting two pieces to form the sides, or the sides may be made wider by using additional pieces.

SACHET.—Get two lengths of satin ribbon, pink and olive, or blue and old gold, 15 inches in length and 4 inches wide. Paint or embroider a spray of flowers upon one end of each; lay these lengths together and sew to within 2 inches of the top. This forms a long bag, into which put a layer of cotton, perfumed with sachet powder. Then cross the two ends, and fasten them so that the embroidery shows nicely. Tie over the fastenings a loose bow of picot ribbon, either pink, or olive No. 5, in width.

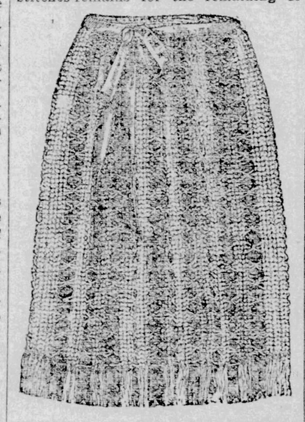
Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, harrow; s and b, slip and bind; tho, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sh, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; ci ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

KNITTING PATTERN.—Cast on 14 stitches.—1st row—k 2—o—n—o—n—k 3—o—n—o t and n—k 1; 2d row—k 2—p 1—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 1; 3d row—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 4; 4th row—k 5—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 1; 5th row—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—k 1—o—n—o t and n—o t and n; 6th row—k 2—p 1—k 2—p 1—k 1—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 1; 7th row—k 2—o—n—k 3—o—n—o—n—k 6; 8th row—cast off 3—k 3—o—n—k 5—o—n—k 1. Repeat from beginning.

CROCHETED APRON.—Get cream or pale grey thread, medium size. Then, according to *The Season*, the following is the best way to proceed: The apron is begun at the upper edge with a chain foundation, and working backwards and forwards as follows: 1st row—3 chain place of the first d—1 d in the last ch—2 ch—4 d in the next 4 ch—*—2 ch—4 d in the 4 ch—2 ch—2 d in 2 ch—5 ch—pass over 1 foundation stitch—2 d in 2 ch and repeat from * 9 times, then work twice 2 ch and 4 d—also 2 ch and 2 d—turn. 2d row—3 ch—6 d separated by 2 ch round the first 2 ch—*—work twice 4 d separated in the middle by 2 ch—5 ch—round the next 2 ch and repeat from *; after the last repetition again 6 d instead of 5 d separated in the middle by 2 ch—turn. 3d row—Like the 2d row only instead of the 5 ch—3 ch—1 s—these catching together here as well as later on in repeating the two chain lengths and 3 ch—turn. 4th row—Like the 2d row also the 5th. 7th row—Yet in the two first instead of 5 ch—8 ch and 4 ch before and after each last s. In the 8th row 8 ch, also separate the groups of d, yet in the 9th and 10th row always 10 ch, while in the 11th row, each s is preceded and followed by 5 stitches. This number of stitches remains for the remaining 16



divisions of the pattern, which give the length of the apron (22½ in. without the fringe) as also for the two rows following the last pattern division. A small band crocheted of one row of s and 3 rows of d is set on at the upper edge; each row being of 93 stitches. Into the groups of d at the lower edge are knotted fringe strands 8 threads thick and 23½ in. long. Colored ribbon is run through the open crochet rows, leaving single lengths of chain on the left side, as seen in illustration.

Correspondence.

To Francis Howard:—"Everybody has their little differe t ways and eccentricities, and it don't look well for us to meddle with 'em. Now, that fellar by the name of Procrustus, at Attica village. Now, I always thought he went too far. He had an iron bed-stead, and he used to make everybody that traveled his way lay down on it and if their legs were too short, he would stretch 'em out to fit that bedstead, and if they were too long, he would saw 'em of."—MARIETTA HOLLEY.

Francis:—Let your minister go fishing, if he wants to. Peter, of old, went fishing, and our Saviour considered it of so much importance that he saw that his net was well filled. May he not, all unconsciously to himself, be leading those boys to be fishers of men; and what better place to tell of the River of Life than on the shady banks of a murmuring stream? If he has got the love of God in his soul, and dispenses it freely to his needy flock, don't worry about his dignity. I don't believe Jesus Christ was considered dignified when on earth, do you?

Playing ball is quite as good exercise as practising in a gymnasium, and is it not as harmless, if he does not neglect his duties?

Shows are right or wrong, and if it is right for Christian people to go to them it is also right for the minister. I think it infinitely better that he should take his children, than that they should run away and go as soon as they are old enough. Last year Barnum's show came here and our minister (a good Presbyterian), went with his entire family. I myself went with a Sunday School superintendent, and did not hear the right or wrong of the matter questioned.

I am glad you seem to be on the fence on this subject; without fail, get down on the *right* side and pray for your minister.

"Ah! who shall judge of the influence of a human life?"—OLIVE EATON.

To Laura—

"Labor with what zeal we will
Something still remains undone,
Something uncompleted still
Waits the rising of the sun."

Certainly, my dear, visit with your husband mornings, for with every setting sun is strung another bead upon life's endless rosary. Now, you are laying the foundation for your future life that you hope, stretches out before you a broad, golden pathway of married happiness. Lay its foundation well; leave no niche or crevice unfilled by the strongest, tenderest love. How much these little morning visits may affect the goodness and godliness of both your entire after lives, will only be known when the tireless recording secretary of the Silent Land casts up his accounts.

May God bless your effort to begin aright, and as you go on, and on, toward the westering sun, may you not only possess that great beauty of a woman going down the century with all her mental faculties on the alert, but that greater and rarer gift, a face illumined by love.—OLIVE EATON.

If the minister whom Frances Howard speaks of was "called of God" to preach His word, and was wholly consecrated to His work and felt the responsibility resting upon him—that of perishing souls to save—I cannot see where he could find enjoyment at a circus or base ball game, and I think he sins grievously. His influence should be elevating. A true follower of the meek and lowly Jesus would not have time for such things; he would be busy for the Master.—JULIA E. TANNER.

In reply to "Francis Howard," I will say that I think the new minister quite right. That is simply a way he has of reaching the hearts of the boys. What matters it if he does lower the dignity of his office? That is the great trouble with the church of to-day. There is too much dignity and not enough of genuine, practical, every-day religion. Mark my words, before the year is ended, the new minister will have accomplished far better work in the way of reclaiming the young men than "Old Dignity" of the past year, simply because he brings himself in close contact with them and shows that he takes a brotherly interest in their affairs. 'Tis true he might possibly have employed his time to a better advantage, than by attending a circus, but you admit yourself that there was no sin in this. The best of us need a little recreation now and then—something to divert our minds for a time from the daily routine of life, to give our minds a rest and the better prepare us for the work there is to do. It is his duty to devote a portion of his time to his family and provide for their enjoyment.—DR. ZED.

Correspondence Clippings.

Will someone tell me through the HOUSEHOLD how to decorate our home. The inside wood work has not been painted for years, and as my husband will be away for two months I thought it would be a nice way to surprise him when he came home to see the house new inside, and then perhaps he will paint it outside. I know houses are finished in natural oak or maple, etc. Now the question is, can a woman do all these different kinds of painting, or can it be done on old woodwork which was once painted white? What color shall I paint the ceiling and window sashes? I know some of the sisters can tell me what I want to know, for women do all kinds of work nowadays, being quite independent of the men. Whatever is done, I must do alone. I am going to make a stand, and gild two old chairs for the parlor, and I want to make an easel for a picture. Thanks are due Jean Hunt for telling how to make such pretty things. —MARY BLAIR.

In our neighborhood there lives a young man who is said to be very shy, and though he bows and speaks to us when we meet on the street, he has never accepted our invitation to "call and see us," though both my brothers and myself have asked him to do so in an informal way. My younger sister has a friend, who is more of a mad-cap than she is, if possible, and I found them recently composing a note, inviting this young man to call upon them, naming the date, and signing their names. I remonstrated with them, and tried to show them what an unlady like thing it was to do. I claimed that no young man is so shy that he does not dare to call upon young ladies if he cares to, especially when he is acquainted with other members of the family. They say he is bashful, and needs a little encouragement. Which of us has the right of it? Please let me hear from some member of the HOUSEHOLD, soon, for they have agreed to abide by your decision before sending the note. I am very anxious to have them do what is right.—HESTER ALLISON.

Fruit evaporator described in BLADE and republished by request:

It is a square box with neither bottom or top, the size of a common cooking stove, on which it is supposed to rest, large iron wire, flattened at the end, forming the fret. Around the bottom of the box, on three sides, are pieces of sheet iron, which keep the wind from blowing under the evaporator when in use, and thus driving the hot air away. Cleats inside the box receive slides which are covered with netting, on which the fruit to be dried is laid. A door in front opens to receive the slides.—MRS. A. G. M.

Elsie H.—It did look rather discouraging at your new home on your arrival, did it not? But it is wonderful what a little love, combined with a great deal of work, can do to make a home. Our houses may not please us, our surroundings may not be over-fine, but methinks our homes may be a great deal what we wives choose to make them.—P.

Inquiries.

When only members of the bride and groom's families are present at the wedding supper, is it proper for the bride's father to serve the first course by placing it on the plates and helping each guest to it?—VERA JONES.

If the supper is at the bride's home, her father should act in the capacity of host, the same as at any other time.—ED.

Will some of the sisters tell how to restore my pork that is beginning to spoil? And what makes it spoil? I keep the barrels well covered and the brine covers the meat.—MABLE.

Do not quite understand your second inquiry; come again.—ED.

Will some one give me a recipe for putting down pickles as we buy them at the store? Or the proportions of water and whisky used?—ILMA.

Will some one tell me what to do with my hair to prevent it from falling out? It has been coming out ever since an illness of four weeks, and now that I am nearly well, it is as bad as ever. I have tried camphor, also salt and water, which seemed to do no good. Is the latter remedy considered good, and if so, how strong should it be?—ANNIE.

Will some one give directions for making the sticky fly-paper we see in store windows?—TRIXIE.

Will some one tell me how to mix the ingredients of bisque work? It gets hard so quick after making up before it can all be used up.—ELLA THORN.

Will some one send recipe for making rhubarb wine?—E. S. M.

Please publish a recipe to make blackberry wine.—E. H. H.

Will some one tell me how to prepare melon peaches for canning, preserving or pickling? Are they to be used green or ripe?—MARY A. PERKINS.

Will some one give recipe for putting up fruit in jars without sealing?—J. A. ROBERTS.

Answers to Inquiries.

Emma Agnes—To cook celery—Boil until tender, turn off water, and put in cream; season to taste with pepper and salt.—JENNIE B.

Tell C. C. that she has cut the back of her dress too narrow for the front. If she will take larger hems in front, and then cut the neck out to fit, her dress will be all right.—ELSIE.

James S.:—For a bruise—moisten starch with cold water, and place over the injured part. It will prevent discoloration.—BERT J.

E. R. White:—Place plants that live in the water in the tank with your goldfish, and they will deposit their eggs on the leaves. Put them on the side where the sun shines the most. The young fish when first hatched are provided with a yolk-bag which furnishes nourishment for them until they are able to procure other food. They are said to be originally from China, although there is no certainty about it, and were brought to this country from Europe. It is stated that the annual sales of gold fish amount to two millions, of a value of $800,000.—FISHERMAN.

Elinor:—For your sewing society refreshments, you could have sandwiches—there are many kinds of them to choose from—and cake, biscuits, charlotte russe and sponge cake; angel's food and lemon jelly, all can be served with coffee. Lemonade and fancy cakes are very easily prepared, and in summer are as acceptable as anything.—ELIZA W.

Elinor:—I expect you will be shocked when I tell you that doughnuts and cheese; thin slices of good bread and butter with cold meat; or freshly baked gingerbread and apple sauce, are about as good as anything for your sewing society teas. They seem very common, but with a cup of good tea or coffee, you will find that they will suit more folks than too much sweet cake will.—RACHEL ANN.

M. B:—We do not know. Ask your employer.—ED.

H. S. Gilbert:—To clean wool for mattresses: Wash in two strong suds, (home made soap best); two weaker suds; rinse four times in warm water. Do not rub, but shake up and down in the water; do not wring, but press a small quantity at a time between the hands. Spread in the sun to dry. When thoroughly dry pick to pieces with the fingers and clean out all the dirt you can; then with a pair of old fashioned cards card until very light and fleecy.—EDNA BROWN.

Evelyn:—Give your bird sulphur, and have a red pepper pod hung in his cage. If possible, hang him where he can hear another bird sing.—AVIS.

Recipes.

MIXED YELLOW PICKLES.—100 small cucumbers, 6 large cucumbers, ½ peck small onions, (put in beans, cabbage or anything else you like); 1 gallon vinegar, 2 lbs. dark brown sugar, ½ lb. mustard, 1 oz. mustard seed, 2 green peppers. Let the whole lot soak four days in salt water. Take out, wipe dry, lay in jars. Boil vinegar, mustard, sugar all together until it gets thick; add 5c worth of tumerick; pour the whole over the pickles. Mix the mustard before you pour in all the vinegar, or it will get lumpy.—MRS. R. O. H.

CARAMEL CAKE—3 eggs; ½ cupful butter; 1½ cupfuls sugar; ½ cupful water; 2½ cupfuls flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor to taste.

CARAMEL ICING—2-3 cupful of butter; 1 cupful milk; 2 cupfuls brown sugar. Boil until it hardens when dropped in water, taking care that it does not burn. —PEARL TAYLOR.

HINTS ON DECORATIONS

TO SERVE FOR FALL RENOVATIONS.

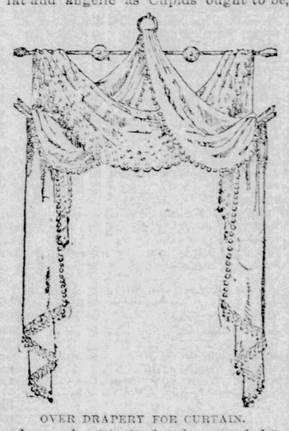
Gossip of the Latest Fads and Fancies in the Decorative Line—Descriptions That Will Make Householders Envious.

Delicate tables of gold and rich brass work are now imitated in plaster and gilt. Even the Sheraton furniture of inlaid colored woods is done in stencilled designs—merely paint-deep. It's only the things that are good that are imitated. Take bronzes and metal work. Some of the reproductions are as good as the originals, in all but substance. There is only one firm in this country making papier-mache armor. He shows a breast plate in reproduction of that of Henry VIII, and the details of the original now in the British museum are faithfully followed, even to the mutilated and rotted strap work, the verdgris and tarnish on the metal, and the rusted rivets. Here is a pile of war clubs, battle axes, swords, cimeters, gauntlets and the key of the bastile, in prices from $2 to $10, and dead sure copies of the originals. All of these things are used in house decorations. They are clustered in wall ornamentation; they form part of the overdoor drapings; battle-axes and cimeters protrude from mediæval portieres—and all paper.

A new and rising American industry is the manufacture of Nottingham lace curtains. Folks who use Brussels turn up their nose at Nottinghams, but there are nearly 2,000,000 pairs of English Nottingham curtains, just the same, used in America each year. A Nottingham machine costs $5,000 and is a marvel of mechanical construction, and one machine can make from 300 to 700 pairs of lace curtains each week.

There is nothing which more directly affects the character of one's furnishings than locality. Light varies, and to obtain proper results one should consider the source from which his room is lighted. If a room has a northern aspect, the light which comes in is of a cold and glaring character, and hard colors should never be used. Given two bare rooms, one facing the north and one the south, and furnish them identically alike, and you will find utterly different effects. A room getting its light from the north should be furnished in warm tints—yellow or golden browns.

A novelty in decoration is a Cupid made of brass about a foot and a half high, in close reproduction of the delightful Italian Cupids carved in wood, fat and angelic as Cupids ought to be,



OVER DRAPERY FOR CURTAIN.

and posed with its hands extended to grasp the ends of a drapery. One foot of the Cupid is provided with a screw, and thus he easily finds a resting place upon a cornice or curtain pole over a doorway. It gives the decorator an opportunity of getting far away from the ordinary hanging of a portiere by rings alone.

We now and then hear of "castles in Spain," and we who live in "blocks" are disposed to feel that we are behind the age in the castle business; and yet there are plenty of houses in this country whose cost runs into the millions. The widow of Uncle Mark Hopkins has three houses which took to build and furnish close on to $1,000,000 a piece. Whitelaw Reid's new house at White Plains will cost $1,000,000. Huntington's Fifth avenue residence, New York, will cost over $800,000; and every one else with means is spending a lot of it in matters decorative. We read about what Mrs. Lorillard Spenser is doing with her seashore furnishings or how Sally Hargous's home is furnished, or the style of decorating which Mrs. Geo. Gould patronizes or Austin Corbin's craze for old furniture; but the most curious fad in decoration is that practiced by Lord Lisle, an Irish peer, who has covered the walls of his dining room with colored clay pipes arranged in stars and crosses, in a way to make effective designs. Thus he has employed 500 pipes, all of which his "ludship" has smoked.

Six or seven years ago the craze began for what is called piano lamps—those tall, lean stemmed, long shafted contrivances that run five or six feet up and are top heavy with radiant shades. They have been made by the thousands and hundreds of thousands, and now they are introduced as part of a chair. A conversational chair recently seen by us, has one of those piano lamps, rising from the center of the arm.

A memorial table is the latest whim. It is provided with a top over-set or covered with glass, finely bevelled, heavy and substantial. Beneath can be placed "resolutions" or "regrets" or other epistolary communications, accompanied by photograph or picture. The frame is furnished in different forms. There is the giddy style for the sweet girl graduate, which preserves her diploma therein, or the more funereal style, edged in mourning, for the widow of a "late deceased." Friends put in writing how much they thought of him and enclose their memorial in this table.

Among the novelties which the im-

AN OVER-MANTEL.

porters are bringing out, but not yet showing to the public, are lace curtains, appliqued with designs, in fancy colors. Antique curtains are being sold as low as $3 a pair and Arabian lace curtains have for the first time in their history been brought out in low grades, cheap enough for almost any purse.

There is very little hand embroidery done now for the upholstery trade, for the reason that importers bring over an endless variety of embroidered fragments, in every conceivable style, and these fragments are arranged and appliqued onto the plain goods by the dealers.

Many people use lace curtains at their windows with nothing in conjunction therewith, although a very little in the way of over drapery will be an improvement. We illustrate here an idea very effective, which consists simply of India silk with a small ball fringe. The fringe should be of balls of alternating colors—while the shade is a trifle darker than the India silk, caught up as we have illustrate. The treatment is very graceful.

Here is a way of arranging a window by combining dotted Swiss muslin with China silk or brocade. The muslin is sold in styles showing small colored details, and if the silk drapery which combines with it, is of the same general shade, the effect is complete. Instead of the ordinary curtain pole, use brass rod with metallic ornaments which can be easily had for the asking. For the muslin no fringe is used, but for the silk a small ball fringe is desirable.

The illustration we show represents the application of an idea over mantel for a doorway or window, with place for bric-a-brac on top. It will be seen that this is a departure from the ordinary shelf, which is better than nothing, and is a relief, in any form, to the barren, desolate character of the average overdoor or window top, which is the last thing one seems to think of treating.

The Naughty Doll.

My dolly is a dreadful care—
Her name is Miss Amandy;
I dress her up and curl her hair
And feed her taffy candy.
Yet, heedless of the pleading voice
Of her devoted mother,
She will not wed her mother's choice,
But says she'll wed another.

I'd have her wed the china vase—
There is no Dresden rarer;
You might go searching every place
And never find a fairer;
He is a gentle, pinkfish youth—
Of that there's no denying—
Yet when I speak of him, forsooth,
Amandy fails to crying!

She loves the drum—that's very plain—
And scorns the vase so clever.
And weeping vows she will remain
A spinster doll forever!
The protestations of the drum
I am convinced are hollow;
When once distressing times should come,
How soon would ruin follow.

Yet all in vain the Dresden boy
From yonder mantel woos her—
A mania for that vulgar toy,
The noisy drum, infuses her!
In vain I wheel her to and fro
And reason with her mildly;
Her waxen tears in torrents flow,
Her sawdust heart beats wildly.

I'm sure that when I'm big and tall
And wear long trailing dresses
I shan't encourage beaux at all
Till mamma acquiesces;
Our choice will be a suitor then
As pretty as this vase is—
Oh, how we'll hate the noisy men
With whiskers on their faces!
—[Eugene Field, in the Chicago News.

ABBY HANNAH'S PATCHWORK.

BY MAY KINGSTON.

A burly bumblebee was out in the sunshine dressed in yellow with trimmings of black. Under a rosebush a well-fed cat nodded, singing a tune without variations.

At a window of an old-fashioned house a little girl sat, with down-bent head, sewing a square of patchwork. Very faint music came from her occupation; it was only Abby Hannah's needle which had grown tarnished by being pushed through stiff calico with moist and weary fingers.

She ceased her work, and lifted her pretty head to take a look into the pleasant garden. It was a sweet face, but at this moment it was an anxious one.

"Deborah! Deborah!" she called, in subdued tones. The cat stopped singing, opened her yellow eyes, stretched and went toward the house.

Abby Hannah, with Deborah in her lap, watched the lively bee as he hovered over "boy's love" in Miss Lucindy's garden, to reach finally the corner where grew "love-lies-bleeding," "bachelor's-buttons," and a few small "lady's-delights."

Just then they saw the minister coming down the street in his Sunday best. He was going home from some funeral; and yet the bell has not been heard tolling for the dead. Abby Hannah rose respectfully as the minister went by, much to Deborah's disgust.

The minister did not keep on to the parsonage, which was a few steps below, but came in at the gate.

From the wood-shed Jarvis, "the head hired man," as he was accustomed to call himself, appeared. Miss Cousin Lucindy kept no other, came to ask what Parson Ridley wanted.

"To see Miss Lucinda," was the minister's answer.

"She's a-chorin' about town in the shay," said Jarvis; "and she's to wind up with goin' to Turkey Higgins's to buy a couple of hens. Won't ye step into the house and wait for her?"

No; the minister would not step in. "I wish a personal interview," he said, and went away.

"Set down, Abby Hannah!" said Jarvis, looking in at the open window. "Ye aint in meetin'. What be ye a-doin', little un?"

"Sewing my patchwork."

"How many squares have ye hoed out now?"

Abby Hannah counted them. "Fifteen, Jarvis, for my conduct quilt. I just hate 'em!"

Jarvis took them up one by one, a sorrowful expression coming into his honest, kindly face. In the middle of each square was a piece of white cloth on which was worked, in "sampler-stitch," the word "Billigent" or "Indolent," "Good," "Bad," "Lazy," and so forth, according to the little girl's daily conduct.

Tears came into Abby Hannah's eyes as she told Jarvis, her sole comforter, that Aunt Lucindy was to have a "quilting" when the conduct quilt was done, and then all the town would know how naughty she had been. After the quilting, this monument to her sins, as Aunt Lucindy called it, "was to be forever on the spare bed!"

"Don't cry, little un," said Jarvis. "Come, let's have a spell of school-keepin' out here under the old ellum. Lucindy is off with old Billy, who ain't much like a hurricane, and when she gets to Turkey Higgins's farm, they'll talk way up into fourteenthly, same as the parson did last Sunday. Bring out your dolls, Abby Hannah, and set 'em in battle array, and I'll be fust selectman and 'zamin' 'em."

The little girl wiped her eyes. She went to a closet, and produced a clothes-pin dressed in a tight-fitting costume, with a bed-ticking cape to hide her lack of arms.

"Now pass out, 'Yaller,'" said Jarvis, who was seating the pupils under the elm.

A crooked-necked squash next appeared, with stem cut close to the head, having green buttons for eyes, a squash-seed for a nose, and shoepegs for teeth.

"She aint handsome," said Jarvis. "Howsomever, 'Hands-me is as handsome does,' the copy-book says."

A rag-doll came next, a flat and shapeless creature with pen and ink features. At last came Deborah, the cat.

Jarvis sat up on the fence to "have a weather-eye to where the enemy might be looked for," while Abby Hannah drilled her pupils in high-pitched reading and spelling.

Suddenly the sound of instruction ceased. Aunt Lucindy was turning the corner homeward.

Jarvis stooped low and gathered up the dolls, but he was clumsy in his haste, and lodged Clothespin in a cherry-tree.

Aunt Lucindy came up with an air of suspicion, and discovered the doll.

The fury of her wrath fell upon Abby Hannah.

"What under the canopy have you been a-doing?" she asked the frightened child, dragging her into the house. "Not patchworking, I'll be bound. Git your square!"

The half-completed square was produced, and then Miss Lucindy ordered Abby Hannah to sampler-stitch this sentence on the white center:

"Abby Hannah Barrows, lazy and disobedient, 20th June, 1788."

As Abby Hannah cowered before her angry aunt, Parson Ridley again came up the yard.

"The parsonage is being painted," he said. "Would you allow a young and highly respectable couple to be united in matrimony in your parlor?"

"I should be very happy to receive the young folks under my humble roof," said Miss Barrows, grandly.

The minister went out, and the best parlor was opened. The six-legged spinnet, a London instrument, was dusted. Miss Lucindy took an approving glance about at her mourning piece done in crewels and water-colors, her sampler, various silhouettes, and one or two pictures in water-colors. There were stiff chairs against the wall, a slippery sofa and a claw-footed table on which was a Bible.

In her black silk and mitts and false curls Miss Lucinda received her guests. Outside, Jarvis and Abby Hannah listened. There was a solemn silence; then the parson gave a loud "ahem!" and began the ceremony.

It seemed a long time before the minister pronounced Ellen Gordon and Colonel Arthur Bennett man and wife. Pretty names, thought little Abby Hannah; she would write them in her old copy-book for future dolls.

When it was over, there was a murmur of voices, a few low-toned words and they came out—a lovely bride, prettily dressed, and a tall Englishman of military appearance.

"I'd give her a white rose if I dared," said Abby Hannah.

Then she ran out by a side door, and when the pretty bride stepped into the carriage that waited, the timid child thrust a white rose and a cluster of buds into her hand and fled.

Only Parson Ridley knew why the English officer and the pretty girl from over the sea were married in the seclusion of Miss Barrows's parlor, and with all their talent for investigation, the people of the town learned nothing about it, beyond the bare fact that they had driven from Boston in a chaise. Very soon the quiet wedding was forgotten.

But it was not forgotten by little Abby Hannah. The appearance of the officer and his young bride had filled her with wistful thoughts of a world strange to her. She wrote their names in her old copy-book, in a painstaking way, and under them planned a white rose with clutstering buds.

That night she dreamed that Ellen Gordon had taken the conduct quilt across the sea, with its humiliating record.

Another June day. Deborah, the cat, is 8 years older, and so is Abby Hannah. The conduct quilt adorns the four-poster in the spare room. As she had promised, Miss Lucinda Barrows had a quilting on its completion, and sorrowful, humiliated Abby Hannah helped by threading needles, and "passing round tea."

Scarcely a kind word did the child receive that long, sad afternoon. No one spoke of the neat, tiny stitches and the evenness of her sampler work.

The tea was perfect. The guests praised and Miss Lucinda politely condemned every article of the skilfully cooked food. But whether she told too many untruths on the occasion, or whether she made and "just nibbled, 'cause it was so poor," too many kinds of cake, is not known. At any rate, she failed in health from that time.

One by one her duties were given over to Jarvis and Abby Hannah with wearisome directions and repining words. Again Parson Ridley came to the house; not to perform a marriage ceremony, but to conduct the funeral of Lucinda Barrows.

Outside, Jarvis "saw to the teams" until it was time to appear as second chief mourner.

To all he told the same story; how "Lucindy grew less and less chirk all last year, and about dig-pertatering-time tuk her bed and never riz."

All the aunt's modest fortune, with many restrictions and directions, was left to Abby Hannah, except a few hundreds to Jarvis, who was to remain on the place.

The day after the funeral Jarvis helped Abby Hannah "slick up," inwardly rejoiced that training day was so near. In an honest, kindly way he wondered how it would "set" on Abby Hannah to be forehanded, and rejoiced that she could now read her book with no one to forbid her doing so.

Training day was fine. In their best, Jarvis and Abby Hannah went to Windmill Hill, where the sham fight was to take place. The people poured in from all parts, and Jarvis moved among the throng, conscious of his hundreds well salted down, and radiant in a "weskit" of gorgeous pattern.

Abby Hannah, in her simple black, sat where she could see the distant hills with cloud shadows upon them, and cows quietly grazing

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know: second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

QUAY AND DUDLEY.

Both Resignations Formally Accepted, But Laid on the Table Subject to the National Committee's Approval.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The National Republican Executive committee met at the Arlington hotel in this city at 8 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Of the thirteen members of the committee there were present but seven, namely: Chairman M. S. Quay, of Pennsylvania; vice chairman, J. S. Clarkson, of Iowa; secretary, J. S. Fassett, of New York; treasurer, W. W. Dudley, Indiana; Samuel Fessenden, of Connecticut; Garrett A. Hobart, of New Jersey, and J. M. Haynes, of Maine.

The first business before the committee was the consideration of the accounts growing out of the last campaign, submitted by Treasurer Dudley. This proceeding, however, was interrupted in order to allow Col. Scott, of Omaha, Neb., to make a glowing speech in favor of holding the next Republican convention in that city.

Col. Scott had reasons in plenty to support his argument, based largely upon the precarious state of the party in the western states adjoining Nebraska, which might be improved by the influ-

M. S. QUAY.

sion of party spirit engendered by a great national convention in the neighborhood. He also offered substantial propositions looking to the facility of the convention's work and comfort of the delegates. When he had concluded the matter was referred to the general committee, and the executive committee resumed consideration of the treasurer's account.

A large mass of correspondence was also laid before the committee by the chairman and secretary for discussion. Many active politicians in different parts of the country had suggestions to make and conclusions to draw from the outcome of the last Congressional election. Some pointed out the dangers of the Alliance movement in their states, and suggested ingenious plans to meet its threatened inroads on the Republican party strength, and others referred to various grievances and causes of dissatisfaction among Republicans which might be overcome by proper treatment.

All of these communications which appeared to be of value were carefully considered and particular attention was enlisted in behalf of an elaborate table analyzing in detail the last vote of the Congressional election. Some discussion followed as to the time and place of meeting of the full Republican National committee, and it was finally decided to intrust the selection of the place of meeting and the exact date to Chairman Quay and Secretary Fassett for determination, with the provision that the meeting shall take place some day in November. If the time-honored custom of allowing six months' notice of the meeting of the nominating convention is to be observed, this action is an indication that the next National Republican convention will be held not later than May next.

After electing W. J. Campbell, of Illinois, a member of the committee, in place of George R. Davis, of the same state, the committee took a recess for two hours.

When the committee reassembled at 8 o'clock all approaches to their room were closed, and no communication could be had with those inside. The first business of the evening was the presentation of Chairman Quay's resignation, which came before the committee in the shape of the following letter:

Chairman Quay's Resignation.

WASHINGTON, July 29.

Hon. J. Sloat Fassett, secretary National Republican committee:

DEAR SIR:—This is to apprise you I have to-day forwarded to Hon. William H. Andrews, chairman of the Republican state committee of Pennsylvania, my resignation as the member of the Republican National committee from this state. Yours truly,

M. S. QUAY.

Upon motion of Mr. Clarkson, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we accept, against our judgment and with much doubt as to the wisdom and expediency of it for the party's interest, the action of Senator Quay in his resignation as chairman and member of the national committee. In submitting to it, with so much reluctance and regret, we desire to express from our own knowledge of the facts of his prominent service to the party, our sense of the deep obligation under which he has placed the Republican party and the cause of good government and patriotism in the United States. He undertook the leadership of a doubtful cause in a time when the Republican party was disheartened and the Democratic party confident in the power of supreme control in the government and the nation and when the odds of the contest were against our party, and by his matchless power, his unequalled skill in resources, his genius to command victory, won for his party an unprecedented victory in the face of expected defeat. We know, as no one else can know, that the contest which he waged was one of as much honor and fair methods as it was of invincible power and triumphant victory, and that it was won largely by the power of his superior generalship and his unfailing strength as a political leader. In the great contest of 1888, in the months of severe effort, and during years of close personal association with him we have learned to know the nobility of the man and we desire in this conspicuous manner to place on public record for the present and for the future as an enduring answer to the partisan assaults of a defeated enemy, our testimony in appreciation of his public services and his personal worth.

Following this came the report of the committee on audit in the following terms:

Your committee appointed to audit the accounts of W. W. Dudley, treasurer of the national committee, would report that on a thorough inspection of the books and accounts, we are enabled to state that all moneys received by the treasurer are accurately and fully accounted for and sustained in every particular by vouchers and proper receipts. We are enabled from this examination to approve of the treasurer's accounts and to express to the committee its sense of great obligation to the treasurer for the faithful and efficient service to it in this capacity.

J. S. CLARKSON,
GARRET A. HOBART,
SAMUEL FESSENDEN,
Committee.

W. W. Dudley's Resignation.

The chairman then read the following letter:

WASHINGTON, July 29, 1891.

To the Executive Committee of the Republican National Committee:

MY FRIENDS AND ASSOCIATES:—Inasmuch as you are about to reorganize the executive committee for immediate preparatory work, pending the approaching presidential election of 1892, and as my business engagements will demand all my time and attention during the coming year, I am compelled to sever the pleasant relations which have existed and still exist between us.

I therefore tender my resignation of the office of the treasurer of your committee and of the Republican national committee.

W. W. DUDLEY.

The committee immediately adopted the following resolution:

Resolved, That, while we are left by Gen. Dudley's own wish, no other course than to consent to his retirement from the committee, we feel that his action deprives the committee and the party of the invaluable and loyal service of one who has proved himself one of the ablest and most faithful public men of his time. In every field of honorable contest and patriot purpose, as a soldier winning in his boyhood the stars of a general in the Union army, as a public official serving with equal fidelity his country in prominent places, in the political field with like ambition for the nation's good, he has proved himself always worthy of the respect and admiration of his countrymen. In his whole public career in his unselfish service, and with his generous nature, he has given freely his time and labor, never thinking of private profit or personal emolument. His whole life is a generous proof of his manliness of purpose and his patriotism as a citizen. Speaking from what we know of his rare abilities and unusual devotion to his party and country, we would express this grateful evidence of what we know

J. S. CLARKSON.

the Republican party owes to him for his services in so many of its contests, and especially in the memorable struggle of 1888. We part from him officially with sincere regret, and in doing so we wish to put in the records of the committee this expression of the party's gratitude and personal friendship in which we know he is so worthy to be held.

The resignations of Chairman Quay and Treasurer Dudley were then formally accepted and laid on the table, subject to the approval of the full Republican National committee at its next meeting.

Mr. Clarkson was elected chairman of the Executive committee, and Mr. Hobart was elected vice chairman in the place of Mr. Clarkson, the chairman being authorized to select a treasurer to succeed Mr. Dudley.

The committee then adjourned.

IT WILL BENEFIT PRES. HARRISON.

The Resignation Expected to Enure to the President's Prospects.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—(Special.)—The resignations of Senator Quay and Colonel Dudley from the National Republican committee, and the appointment of J. Sloan Fassett to be collector at New York in place of Mr. Erhardt, are considered by the friends of General Harrison to be movements which will advance the chances of the President's renomination. Quay and Dudley, they say, were the strongest opponents the President had upon the committee, and they are now out of the way, while he has made Fassett, who represents the strongest and most important state in the union—his friend, by giving him the collectorship. It is understood that the President is making an effort to secure the support of the younger and more vigorous element of the Republican party, and his appointment of Mr. Fassett certainly gives color to that theory.

On the other hand it is believed that Gen. Clarkson, the new chairman, while he favors Gen. Alger particularly, would willingly support Mr. Blaine if he thought that by doing so he could secure the Vice Presidency himself. Col. Conger, the Ohio member of the committee, is known to be a bitter anti-Harrison man and an ardent advocate of Blaine. In fact, Col. Conger created quite a sensation last night by his assertion that Mr. Blaine would be available for any duty he might be called upon to perform for ten years yet.

He was violently indignant at the absurd stories that had been circulated in regard to Mr. Blaine's enfeebled condition, and his direct statements as to Mr. Blaine's calling upon him while he was at Bar Harbor and of the great improvement that has taken place in the health of the secretary of state did more to inspire confidence in the friends of the latter than anything that had occurred since Mr. Blaine left Washington. Altogether there was a good deal of politics yesterday, both in this city and at Cape May.

BIG FRAUDS.

Over $300,000 Due the State of Indiana for War Claims—An Investigation Instituted.

CHICAGO, July 29.—A special dispatch from Indianapolis, Ind., says: John W. Coons, formerly deputy auditor of Indiana, was sent to Washington by Gov. Hovey several weeks ago to learn why the state had not been paid $46,000, due on the old war loan claims. He instituted an investigation, which resulted in the discovery that there is really $300,000 due Indiana, and assurances have been given by the government officials that the amount will be paid.

A detailed report of the investigation will be made public in a day or two. The investigation has disclosed some very remarkable frauds. One voucher in favor of a well-known physician for $53.70 was raised by unknown persons to $5,370, and was collected. That this money was paid is certain, but who the beneficiaries of this swindle are, if such they are, or whether the money was received by the state is not known.

Gov. Hovey does not say that the exact amount due the state is $300,000. He intimates that it is more. When asked about the matter to-day, he said: "If the claims of the state for war tax, interest and national road affairs were paid the amount in total would not be less than $1,000,000." The discoveries of Mr. Coons have opened the eyes of the Washington officials, and they have instituted an investigation which will, it is believed, disclose extensive frauds.

THEY WANT THEIR STATUS DEFINED

Chickasaw Freedmen Anxious About Their Future Prospects.

PURCELL, I. T., July 29.—Indian Agent Lee Bennett has addressed a letter to Gov. Byrd, of this nation, asking that he define the status of the Chickasaw freedmen, so that he might advise with the department in regard to their removal when operations begin again.

Much apprehension is felt by the citizens as to what the governor's answer will be, owing to the last congress offering to execute the third article of the treaty of 1868, provided certain moneys were paid him. The negroes have some fine farms and are considerably worried, as the sentiment of the natives is much against that of the governor's.

Frederick Havemeyer Dead.

NEW YORK, July 29.—Frederick C. Havemeyer died at 6:30 o'clock last night, at his home at Throgg's Neck, Westchester county. Mr. Havemeyer, who was 85 years old, was attacked last winter with the "grip," which left him in a very weak condition. He never fully recovered, and the illness resulting in his death took a serious turn about ten days ago. Mr. Havemeyer was the founder of the well-known Havemeyer sugar firm. He leaves a vast estate.

Will be a Lively Contest.

AUGUSTA, Me., Aug. 1.—It is given out on good authority that Hon. J. H. Manley, postmaster at Augusta, is to be a candidate before the congressional convention of this district. Gov. Burleigh is already in the field, and the present incumbent, Hon. Seth L. Milliken, is working for a re-nomination.

Bankrupted by the Liquor Law.

PORTLAND, Me., July 29.—E. C. Sweet, proprietor of the City hotel, has called a meeting of his creditors. He says the strict enforcement of the liquor law is the prime cause of his embarrassment, not so much as the loss of the receipts of the bar as from loss of travel.

A Receiver Appointed.

NEW YORK, July 29.—The petition of the American Sugar Refining company, of Brooklyn, for the dissolution of that company has been granted by Judge Cullen, and the Franklin Trust company has been appointed receiver.

J. SLOAT FASSETT.

Sketch of the Man Selected by President Harrison to Succeed Collector Erhardt.

NEW YORK, July 31.—The following letter explains itself:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, WASHINGTON.
CAPE MAY POINT, N. J., July 29, 1891.

Hon. Joel B. Erhardt, New York City:

DEAR SIR:—I acknowledged the receipt of your letter resigning your office as collector of the port of New York, and advised you that I would at a later date communicate with you again. I now accept your resignation to take effect upon the appointment and qualification of your successor, and in doing so I beg to say that I have held you, both personally and as a public officer, in the highest esteem and confidence, and had no other thought than that you would continue to discharge the duties of your office until the expiration of its term. With the kindest wishes and very high regard,

Sincerely yours,
BENJAMIN HARRISON.

NEW YORK, July 30.—Collector Erhardt has given out, in reply to the various questions put to him touching his resignation of the collectorship, the following statement.

"I have resigned because the collector has been reduced to a position where he is no longer an independent officer, with authority commensurate with his responsibility. I have given bonds for $300,000. I have received from the government during the 20 months last past $322,697,135 40, and I am all the time personally responsible for enormous values in money and merchandise. My duties are necessarily performed through about 1,500 employes. I am not willing to continue to be responsible for their conduct unless I can have proper authority over them. The recent policy of the treasury department has been to control the details of the custom administration of the port of New York from Washington, at the dictation of a private individual having no responsibility. The collector is practically deprived of power and control, while he is left subject to all responsibility. The office is no longer independent and, therefore, we have separated."

MR. FASSETT AND THE PRESIDENT.

The Former Tenders His Acceptance of the New York Collectorship.

CAPE MAY POINT, N. J., Aug. 1.—Mr. Fassett has notified the President of his acceptance of the tender of the office of collector of the port of New York.

ELMIRA, N. Y., Aug. 3.—The appointment of State Senator Fassett to the collectorship of the port of New York gives general satisfaction throughout the state—all parties being equally pleased with the President's selection.

Jacob Sloat Fassett was born in this city November 13, 1853, and was prepared for college in this town. He graduated at the Rochester university in 1875, winning some of the highest honors for literary attainment and achievement at

J. SLOAT FASSETT.

tainable at that institution. He selected the law as his profession and when he had passed the examinations satisfactorily David B. Hill, now governor of New York, made the motion in court upon which he was permitted to practice. At that time Governor Hill, who was nine years older than Fassett, was a successful lawyer. In 1879 Mr. Fassett was appointed by Governor Robinson, a Democrat, to fill the vacancy in the prosecuting attorney's office of Chemung county, made vacant by the resignation of Archibald Robinson, and as prosecuting attorney the young Republican attracted considerable attention by his good work. Soon after his term closed he went to Germany, and there extended his studies at Heidelberg which he had left off at Rochester.

On engaging in politics he speedily acquired a reputation for his oratory and his staunch Republicanism. He was elected to the New York State Senate for the term of 1884-5 from the Twenty-seventh district by a large majority. In the next election strenuous efforts were made to defeat him by the Democrats, but his majority was greater by nearly a thousand. It was so the third and the fourth time, in which case he ran triumphantly elected—on the last occasion by a majority of 6,500. During this term he was elected president *pro tem* of the Senate. In 1888 he was secretary of the Republican National committee, and helped to carry New York for President Harrison. He is a trustee of Rochester university and Cook academy, and is editor of a daily paper in Elmira.

Secretary Blaine's Niece Injured.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 3.—Miss Maggie Blaine, a daughter of Mr. Robert G. Blaine, of the department of Agriculture, a brother of Secretary Blaine, was seriously though not dangerously injured Saturday evening by a runaway accident. Miss Blaine was unconscious when assistance reached her, but later regained consciousness.

He Ought to Be Lynched.

PATERSON, N. J., July 29.—A villainous assault was committed Monday at Clifton on Theresa Hess by a heavily built man, aged about 30 years, who had been peddling knicknacks. Theresa is the pretty 8-year-old daughter of John Hess, a resident of Carroll, Ia., who is at Clifton with his family. The assailant has escaped.

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

TARIFF AND TRADE.

Value of Exports and Imports—The Commerce of 1890 the Largest Ever Known for One Year.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The bureau of statistics of the Treasury department has issued a summary statement and review of the foreign commerce and immigration of the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891. It gives, also, a comparison of the imports and exports of the past nine months, during which time the new tariff law has been in effect, as compared with the corresponding nine months of the preceeding fiscal year.

The statement says that the total value of the commerce of the past fiscal year was the greatest in the history of the government, and exceeded the total value of the commerce of 1890 by the sum of $2,191,893. The commerce of 1890 was the largest for any year in the history of the government up to that time, exceeding the commerce of the prior year by the sum of $159,606,063. Our total commerce during the past fiscal year amounted to $1,729,330,896.

During the year there was an increase in our imports of merchandise in the order of magnitude in the following articles: Coffee, tin plates, hides and skins, fruits, chemicals and drugs, India rubber and gutta percha, sugar and molasses, etc. There has been a decline in the value of our imports of wool and manufactures thereof, silk and manufactures thereof, hemp and jute and manufactures thereof, breadstuffs and animals.

The total value of our imports of merchandise during the last year was $844,-905,491. The total value of our exports of merchandise during the same period was $884,425,405, which shows an excess in favor of exports during the fiscal year of $39,519,914. There was also an excess of exports of domestic merchandise over such exports of the prior year of $26,941,737. The increase in these exports has been in the following articles, stated in order of magnitude of increase: Raw cotton, provisions, refined sugar, cotton manufactures, copper and manufactures thereof, iron and steel and manufactures thereof.

The value of the leading articles of exports from the United States during the past year was as follows: Cotton, $290,-708,898; breadstuffs, $127,668,092; provisions, $128,176,638.

Since the new tariff law has been in operation from October 6, 1890, to June 30, 1891, inclusive, the total value of the imports of merchandise was $630,206,005, as compared with $598,769,905, the value of such imports for the corresponding period of 1890, which shows an excess for the nine months of 1891, of $31,436,100.

The value of the imports of merchandise admitted free of duty during the nine months ended June 30, 1891, was $205,967,665, while the value of such imports for the corresponding period of 1890 was $208,987,873, showing an increase in the imports of free merchandise during the past nine months of $86,970,792. During the same period, ended June 30, 1891, the imports of merchandise paying duty was of the value of $334,242,340, as compared with $389,786,032 for the corresponding period of 1890, so that it appears there has been a decrease during the last nine months of the fiscal year of 1891 in the value of dutiable imports of $55,543,692.

"It will be seen, then," says the statement, "that during the nine months since the new tariff went into effect, of the total value of merchandise imported into this country 46.96 per cent. came in free, while during the corresponding period of 1890 35.92 per cent. was admitted free. In fact, it appears that the value of merchandise imported free during the last nine months of the past fiscal year was greater by $30,000,000 than the value of such merchandise admitted during the whole of 1890, and nearly $40,000,000 greater than during the prior fiscal year ended June 30, 1889."

The exports of gold and silver during the last fiscal year were $108,729,288, and the imports were $36,212,334, an excess of exports of $72,516,954. The exports of gold during the last fiscal year were $86,363,622. The imports of gold were $18,246,512, showing an excess of exports of gold of $68,117,110, the largest excess of exports of gold in any year of our commerce.

There has been a large increase in the value of immigration into the United States during the last fiscal year.

The total number arriving was 555,456, as against 451,219 during the fiscal year 1890, showing an increase during the last fiscal year of 104,277. This increase is largely from the following countries: Italy, 23,354; Austria Hungary, 14,861; Germany, 21,122; Russia, including Poland, 28,245.

COAL PRODUCTION.

The Amount Mined in the Southern States—The Value Thereof and the Capital Invested.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—In West Virginia the total capital invested in coal production during the census year, according to a bulletin just issued, was $10,508,050; the total number of employes was 9,952, and the total wage payments, $3,838,712; total expenditures of all kinds, $4,841,786. The coal produced in West Virginia embraces the highest grades of bituminous steam, coking and gas coal.

In Kentucky the total capital invested was $6,581,380; the total number of employes, 5,360; the total wage payments, $1,753,963, and the total expenditures, $2,156,548. The coal produced in this state is semi-bituminous, free-burning and non-coking. The state produces some of the finest cannel coal in the United States, which is widely distributed for domestic grate fuel in the Eastern cities, competing successfully with the cannel coal imported from Great Britain. A large percentage of this coal is exported to ports heretofore supplied with English and Australian coals.

In Tennessee the total capital invested was $4,436,731; the total number of employes, 4,108; the total wage payments, $1,507,810, and the total expenditures, $2,113,292. The general character of the coal in Tennessee is bituminous, though high grades of gas and cannel coals are abundant. No less than eighteen distinct seams of coal have been identified in this state in the Cumberland mountains, but many of them are not of a character to be worked.

In Virginia the total capital invested was $1,055,576; the total number of employes, 1,535; the total wage payments, $682,360, and the total expenditures, $882,408. The coal from this state is bituminous, and some of the finest grades of steam, coking and gas coals are found. In that part of the state and north of the James river in the Richmond coal field, there exists an unusual formation of natural coke, which is found to be a very good domestic fuel, and strongly resembles artificial coke.

In Georgia and North Carolina (the statistics of which are combined in the bulletin) the total capital invested was $724,500; the total number of employes 740; the total wage payments $265,404, and the total expenditures of all kinds $426,055.

Has Not Resigned.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—The report that Secretary Noble, of the Interior department, had tendered his resignation having been again revived, Acting Secretary Chandler, of the Interior department, was this morning asked for information on the subject. He said, in a very positive manner, that the report was untrue and declared his belief that it was simply a revival of previous rumors, which had been denied by the secretary himself. Secretary Noble is spending a vacation near Richfield Springs.

Imports of British Goods.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—Advices received by the bureau of American republics, say that the imports of British goods into Brazil for the first four months of 1891, show a general increase. The cotton goods imports were $7,591,440, as compared with $3,702,215 during the similar period of 1890; linen, $820,850, as compared with $242,965; woolen stuffs, $745,185, as compared with $537,303; railroad materials and machinery, $2,981,700, as compared with $2,035,960.

Treaties to be Proclaimed.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The new reciprocity treaty negotiated between the United States and San Domingo under the terms of the McKinley tariff act will be proclaimed in both countries at an early date next month. The Cuban reciprocity treaty with Spain will also be proclaimed about the same time.

BIDS FOR ARMY GUNS.

Gen. Schofield to meet the Board in New York and Hold a Conference on Saturday.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The board of Ordnance and Fortification, recently in session in New York city, adjourned on Friday to meet on Saturday of this week, when Gen. Schofield, now on his way East on his bridal tour, will attend the session. The board, which convened July 13, was in session eleven days, and devoted much of its time to a consideration of the bids recently received at the War department, from three private firms, for the construction of 100 high power guns for the army. These bids were referred to the board by the department under the terms of the Ordnance and Fortification act of 1890, authorizing the purchase of the guns after due advertisement, the Fortifications board to be the judge of the reasonableness of the proposals received.

Heretofore the board has acted merely in an advisory capacity, but in this instance, the law places the expenditure of a very large amount of money ($4,500,000) directly in its control. The phrase used in the appropriation act, "At prices deemed fair to the manufacturer and to the best interests of the United States," complicates the matter somewhat, through the fact that the United States itself has a gun-making establishment at the Watervliet arsenal. For example, it will be a question for careful computation whether or not it will be to the best interests of the United States to accept a low but fair bid from a private manufacturer, with the Watervliet plant idle, and therefore causing a useless consumption on the vast amount there invested. This and other views of the financial aspect of the problem render the case of unusual delicacy, and the board, after discussing it at length for three entire sessions, and during portions of other days, decided to postpone final action until there could be a full attendance. Gen. Schofield was, therefore, communicated with by wire, and on his promise to be in New York next Saturday, an adjournment was taken until then. It is expected that the matter will be definitely settled and an award of the contract made in the near future, as the board will devote the entire extra session to this topic. It intends to make a thorough investigation of the state of affairs at Watervliet, so as to determine the ability of that establishment to turn out guns at prices approximating the prices named by private firms.

$2,565,000,000

Is the Amount Plastered on American Farms and Homes in the Shape of Mortgages.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—The count on the farm and home transcripts made in accordance with the mortgage collection clause of the census act has been completed by the census office. The figures are subject to slight modifications. There were returned by the enumerators 2,491,930 farms and homes occupied by owners which are unincumbered by mortgages. This number includes some farms and homes about which the enumerators made no report, and which belong partly to the class of hired and partly to the class of owned free, as well as partly to the class of owned and incumbered. Until this unknown quantity, due to the failure of the enumerators, is eliminated, it may be regarded as approximately true that two and a quarter million families of the twelve and one-half million families of the United States occupy and own unincumbered farms and homes, and that ten and a quarter million families occupy farms and homes that are either hired or owned free.

The proportions of hired and owned free homes and farms will be known when the population division complete the count of the returns pertaining to them. The preliminary results indicate that the average debt for farm in Iowa is $1,283; home $719; average for farm and homes $1,140. It these averages hold good for the union the incumberance on farms and homes in the United States occupied by owners is about $2,565,000,000. The success of this investigation, Superintendent Potter says, has been far beyond the anticipations of the most experienced statisticians and the result will be of immense interest and value to the nation. The first volume, relating to recorded indebtedness, will probably go to press this year. Incomplete returns from several Western states indicate that farms and homes are mortgaged for about one-third the value put upon them by the owners.

A BAD PRECEDENT ESTABLISHED

It May be Difficult Hereafter to Return Contraband Chinamen.

WASHINGTON, July 30.—Special Agent Moore has made a report to the Treasury department in regard to the case of three Chinamen recently arrested at Ogdensburg, N. Y., for illegally entering the United States from Canada, and who were discharged by United States Commissioner Strong on the ground that there was no proof of their ever having been in Canada.

The special agent says that this action of the commissioner will make it very hard to convict any other Chinamen who may be found at suspicious times and places in the vicinity of the St. Lawrence river, unless they are actually seen to land. He adds, however, that he will continue to arrest them as fast as found and to secure all evidence possible against them. Assistant Secretary Spaulding has commended Mr. Moore for his activity in this matter and has instructed him to continue to arrest all Chinamen believed to be illegally in the United States, notwithstanding the action of the commissioner.

Interesting Statistics.

WASHINGTON, July 29.—The bureau of American Republics has received the official returns of the commerce of Salvador for the last year (1890), when the imports were $2,405,201 and the exports $7,278,733. The custom house receipts were $2,612,236, and the total revenues of the government $4,151,457. The public debt of Salvador January 1, 1891, amounted to $5,427,199. The expenditures for 1890 were $5,442,214, of which $2,775,161 comes under the head of war expenditures, Salvador and Guatemala being engaged in hostilities. The population of Salvador by the last census was 664,-513 people, which shows 70 inhabitants to the square mile, and demonstrates Salvador to be the most thickly populated country on the American hemisphere. The population of New York state is 100 to the square mile.

The Rumor Denied.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Acting Secretary Wharton asserts positively that the department of State is without any information respecting the alleged suspension of the Russian edict against the Jews at the instance of this government. Nothing has been heard from Dr. Crawford, the United States consul general at St. Petersburg, for a long time past, which is convincing proof to the department that that no action of such importance as the suspension of the edict has been.

Machinery of the Cruiser Maine.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The Quintard iron works, of New York, have arranged with the Navy department to set up in their shops the great 9,000-horse power engines of the armored cruiser Maine. The engines will be run at different rates of speed, thus affording persons interested in naval engineering an opportunity to see in a most advantageous position the whole of the powerful and complicated machinery of a modern man-of-war in full action.

Will Leave for Europe.

WASHINGTON, July 31.—Hon. Thomas F. Morgan, the commissioner of Indian Affairs, will leave New York Saturday for a trip to Europe for the benefit of his health. Assistant Secretary Spaulding has left Washington for a three weeks' visit to his home at St. John, Mich.

An Important Circular.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular to officers of steamboat inspection service providing for greater care and precision in the inspection of material of coil and pipe boilers with a view of removing all possible danger of accidents.

SPANISH RECIPROCITY.

Reciprocal Trade Will Commence on September 1—Provisions of the Several Schedules of the Agreement.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 1.—The Spanish reciprocity treaty and the diplomatic correspondence in regard to it has been made public. The following is the President's proclamation:

WHEREAS, Pursuant to section 3 of the act of Congress, approved October 1, 1890, entitled "An act to reduce the revenues and equalize duties on imports, and for other purposes," the secretary of State of the United States of America communicated to the government of Spain the action of the Congress of the United States of America, with a view to secure reciprocal trade, in declaring the articles enumerated in said section 3, to wit: Sugars, molasses, coffee and hides, to be exempt from duty upon their importation into the United States of America; and

WHEREAS, The envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Spain, at Washington, has communicated to the secretary of State the fact that in exchange for reciprocity and compensation for the admission into the United States of America, free of all duties, of all articles enumerated in Article III of said act, the government of Spain will, by due legal enactment, and as a provisional measure, admit, from and after September 1, 1891, into all the established ports of entry of Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, the articles or merchandise named in the following transitory schedule, on the terms stated therein, provided that the same be the produce of manufacture of the United States and proceed directly from the ports of said states:

Transitory Schedule.

Products or manufactures of the United States to be admitted into Cuba and Porto Rico free of duties:

1. Meats in brine, salted or smoked, bacon, hams and meats preserved in cans, in lard, or by extraction of air; jerked beef excepted.
2. Lard.
3. Tallow and other animal greases, melted or crude, unmanufactured.
4. Fish, and shellfish, alive, fresh, dried, in brine, smoked, pickled; oysters and salmon in cans.
5. Oats, barley, rye, buckwheat and flour of these cereals.
6. Rosin, tar, pitch, turpentine, asphalt, sulphur and bitumen.
7. Cottonseed, oil and meal cake of said seed for cattle.
8. Hay, straw for forage and bran.
9. Fruits, fresh, dried and preserved, except raisins.
10. Vegetables and garden products, fresh and dried.
11. Resin of pine, tar, pitch and turpentine.
12. Woods of all kinds, in trunks or logs, joists, rafters, planks, beams, boards, round or cylindric masts, although cut, planed, tongued and grooved, including flooring.
13. Woods for cooperage, including staves, headings and wooden hoops.
14. Wooden boxes, mounted or unmounted, except of cedar.
15. Woods, ordinary, manufactured into doors, frames, windows and shutters, without paint or varnish, and wooden houses, unmounted, without paint or varnish.
16. Wagons and carts for ordinary roads and agriculture.
17. Sewing machines.
18. Petroleum, raw or unrefined, according to the classification fixed in the existing orders for the importation of this article in said islands.
19. Coal, mineral.
20. Ice.

Products of manufactures of the United States to be admitted into Cuba and Porto Rico on payment of the duties stated:

21. Corn or maize, 25 cents per 100 kilogrammes.
22. Cornmeal, 25 cents per 100 kilogrammes.
23. Wheat, from January 1, 1892, 30 cents per 100 kilogrammes.
24. Wheat-flour, from January 1, 1892, $1 per 100 kilogrammes.

Products of manufactures of the United States to be admitted into Cuba and Porto Rico at a reduction of 25 per centum.

25. Butter and cheese.
26. Petroleum, refined.
27. Boots or shoes in whole or in part of skins, and

WHEREAS, The envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Spain, in Washington, has communicated to the secretary of State the fact that in exchange for reciprocity and compensation for the admission into the United States of America, free of all duties, of all articles enumerated in Article III of said act, the government of Spain will, by due legal enactment, and as a provisional measure, admit, from and after September 1, 1891, into all the established ports of entry of Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, the articles or merchandise named in the following transitory schedule, on the terms stated therein, provided that the same be the produce of manufacture of the United States and proceed directly from the ports of said states:

Transitory Schedule.

Products or manufactures of the United States to be admitted into Cuba and Porto Rico free of duties:

1. Meats in brine, salted or smoked, bacon, hams and meats preserved in cans, in lard, or by extraction of air; jerked beef excepted.
2. Lard.
3. Tallow and other animal greases, melted or crude, unmanufactured.
4. Fish, and shellfish, alive, fresh, dried, in brine, smoked, pickled; oysters and salmon in cans.
5. Oats, barley, rye, buckwheat and flour of these cereals.
6. Rosin, tar, pitch, turpentine, asphalt, sulphur and bitumen.
7. Cottonseed, oil and meal cake of said seed for cattle.
8. Hay, straw for forage and bran.
9. Fruits, fresh, dried and preserved, except raisins.
10. Vegetables and garden products, fresh and dried.
11. Resin of pine, tar, pitch and turpentine.
12. Woods of all kinds, in trunks or logs, joists, rafters, planks, beams, boards, round or cylindric masts, although cut, planed, tongued and grooved, including flooring.
13. Woods for cooperage, including staves, headings and wooden hoops.
14. Wooden boxes, mounted or unmounted, except of cedar.
15. Woods, ordinary, manufactured into doors, frames, windows and shutters, without paint or varnish, and wooden houses, unmounted, without paint or varnish.
16. Wagons and carts for ordinary roads and agriculture.
17. Sewing machines.
18. Petroleum, raw or unrefined, according to the classification fixed in the existing orders for the importation of this article in said islands.
19. Coal, mineral.
20. Ice.

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21. Corn or maize, 25 cents per 100 kilogrammes.
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25. Butter and cheese.
26. Petroleum, refined.
27. Boots or shoes in whole or in part of skins, and

WHEREAS, The envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Spain, in Washington, has further communicated to the secretary of State that the government of Spain will, in like manner, and as a definite arrangement, grant, from and after July 1, 1892, into all the established ports of entry of the Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, the articles of merchandise named in the following schedules A, B, C and D, on the terms stated therein, provided the same be the product or manufacture of the United States, and proceed directly from the ports of said states:

Schedule A.

Products or manufactures of the United States to be admitted into Cuba and Porto Rico free of duties:

1. Marble, jasper and alabaster, natural or artificial, in rough or in pieces, dressed, squared and prepared for taking shape.
2. Other stones and earthy matters, including cement, employed in the building arts and industries.
3. Waters, mineral or medicinal.
4. Earths.
5. Coal, mineral.
6. Rosin, tar, pitch, turpentine, asphalt, sulphur and bitumen.
7. Petroleum, raw or crude, in accordance with the classification fixed in the tariff of said islands.
8. Clay, ordinary, in paving tiles large and small, bricas and roof tiles unglazed, for the construction of buildings, ovens and other similar purposes.
9. Gold and silver coin.
10. Iron, cast in pigs, and old iron and steel.
11. Iron, cast in pipes, beams, rafters and similar articles, for the construction of buildings and in ordinary manufactures (see repertory).
12. Iron, wrought, and steel, in wire, nails, screws, nuts and pipes.
13. Iron, wrought, and steel in bars, rails and bars of all kinds, plates, beams, rafters and other similar articles for construction of buildings.
14. Iron, wrought, and steel, in ordinary manufactures and wire cloth unmanufactured (see repertory).
15. Cotton, raw, with or without seed.
16. Cotton-seed, oil and meal cake of same for cattle.
17. Tallow, and all other animal greases, melted or crude, unmanufactured.
18. Books and pamphlets, printed, bound and unbound.
19. Woods of all kinds, in trunks or logs, joists, rafters, planks, beams, boards and round or cylindric masts, although cut, planed, tongued and grooved, including flooring.
20. Wooden cooperage, including staves, headings and wooden hoops.
21. Wooden boxes, mounted or unmounted, except cedar.
22. Woods, ordinary, manufactured into doors, frames, windows and shutters, without paint or varnish, and wooden houses, unmounted, without paint or varnish.
23. Woods, ordinary, manufactured into all kinds of articles, turned or unturned, painted or varnished, except furniture (see repertory).
24. Minerals, natural and artificial.
25. Implements, utensils and tools for agriculture, the arts and mechanical trades.
26. Machines and apparatus, agricultural, motive, industrial and scientific, of all classes, including and loose pieces for the same, including wagons, carts and hand-carts for ordinary roads and agriculture.
27. Materials and articles for public works, such as railroads, tramways, roads, canals for irrigation and navigation, use of waters, ports, lighthouses and elevation construction of general utility, when introduced by authorization of the government, or if free admission is obtained in accordance with local laws.
28. Materials of all classes for the construction, repair in whole or in part of vessels subject to specific regulations to avoid abuse in the importation.
29. Meats in brine, salted and smoked, including bacon, hams and meats preserved in cans, in lard or by extraction of air; jerked beef excepted.
30. Lard and butter.
31. Cheese.
32. Fish and shellfish, live, fresh, dried, in brine, salted, smoked and pickled; oysters and salmon in cans.
33. Oats, barley, rye and buckwheat, and flour of these c

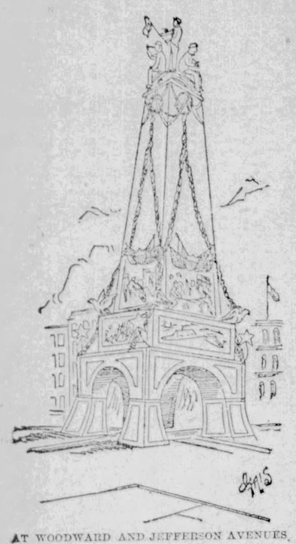
THE G. A. R. AT DETROIT

THE 25TH NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT

An Account of the Opening—History of the Great Order of Union Soldiers.

DETROIT, Mich., Aug. 4.—This is a day which will be long remembered by the grizzled veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic. As the opening day of the 25th annual encampment it marks a quarter of a century in the growth of the organization; and every soldier realizes that it must also mark the apex in the prosperity of that great order which year by year has enveloped in its fraternal fold every state of the great Union from Maine to Texas and from Florida to Washington.

As the tried and trusty soldiers of '65 were ever eager for the battle, so the veterans of '91 were eager for the grand



AT WOODWARD AND JEFFERSON AVENUES.

parade which was to recall so many reminiscences of former days. Before the morning sun had kissed the spangled arches and emblazoned in glory the golden decorations that marked the line of march, the grand army bands were abroad and the measured tread of the veterans preparing for the march resounded through the streets.

Promptly at the hour indicated and with a military precision which showed that the volunteer soldiers had forgotten none of their early training, the posts assembled on the line of march.

Four magnificent arches erected by the citizens in different parts of the city, marked the line of march. Peace arch

GEN. VEAZEY, COMMANDER G. A. R., OF UNITED STATES.

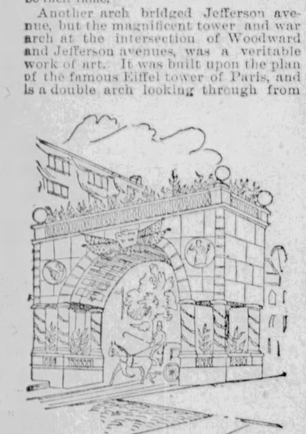
at Fort and Griswold streets, through which the procession first passed, bore the inscription—

Cheerily on, courageous friends, to reap the harvest of perpetual peace.

And on the opposite side was read the ulster inscription—

Their prowess brought us peace; undying be their fames.

Another arch bridged Jefferson avenue, but the magnificent tower and war arch at the intersection of Woodward and Jefferson avenues, was a veritable work of art. It was built upon the plan of the famous Eiffel tower of Paris, and is a double arch looking through from



AT FORT AND GRISWOLD STREETS.

either avenue. The first thing to strike the eye on this arch is the fluttering flag held by the erect figure surmounting the tower—a white flag with a square of red in the center. It is one of the numerous designs used by the signal corps attached to the armies of the Union by which messengers were sent long distances from the code of signals. An excellent picture is given of the firing on Fort Sumter; in the foreground a covered single mortar battery engaged, with the confederate national flag flying from a staff planted near by; a broad reach of water to the fore, which is wreathed in smoke from its own guns. On other sides are represented the sur-

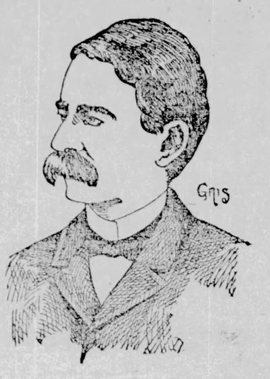
WOODWARD AVENUE ARCH.

render of Lee, and the famous march down Pennsylvania avenue in Washington on the occasion of the last review in the war of the rebellion.

"Triumphal Arch," as it is called, is another excellent piece of architecture. It displays in wood the ensignia of the various corps of the Union army; crowning the structure are field guns unlimbered and in position; and on the caps of the lateral supports of the flanks are stands of arms.

Slowly and majestically, in measured tread to martial music, the procession started from Woodward and Adams avenues with Commander-in-Chief Veazey and his staff in lead until the reviewing stand was reached. The stand from which the commander-in-chief and his glittering staff reviewed the parade was situated on "Campus Martinus," on the east side of Woodward avenue.

On Illinois, the home of Lincoln, the home of Grant and of Logan, was conferred the honor of the right of march. But it was not because of these illustrious names that the prairie state was so honored, but because of one whose service to the veterans of the state and nation dates since the war—Dr. B. F. Stephenson, the founder of the G. A. R. Dr. Stephenson was born in Wayne county, Illinois, 1832, and died in Menard county, August 30, 1871, aged but 49 years. His remains lie in the Soldiers' lot of Rose Hill cemetery, Petersburg, Ill. He organized the G. A. R. in 1866, and a few months later J. N. Coltrin and Joseph Prior were joined, with ten



A. G. WEISSERT, PAST SENIOR VICE COMMANDER IN CHIEF, G. A. R.

others in forming the first post, which was instituted at Decatur, April 6, 1866, under a charter granted by Dr. Stephenson. The survivors of Post No. 1 were a conspicuous little group in the Illinois delegation and their appearance was the signal for a tribute of cheers.

Department Commander Horace S. Clark led the command and 3,000 representatives of the loyal sons of the sucker state were in line. Among the prominent ones were Gen. Post, Gen. Pavey, state auditor; Col. Sexton, postmaster of Chicago, and Col. Cochran.

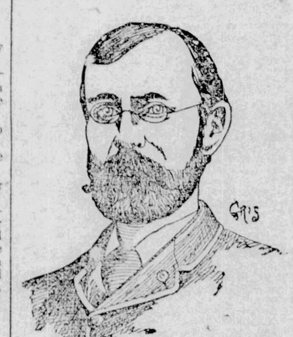
An umbrella corps, 900 strong, was a feature of the Illinois division. In the corner a square of blue umbrellas represented each state in the union, and red, white and blue umbrellas in columns served to represent the stripes of the flag.

As each division passed beneath the triumphal arches little girls, appropriately decked in the national colors, showered the veterans with bouquets.

"Old Abe" in Line.

The enthusiasm which greeted the second, or Wisconsin division, of 700 strong, was unbounded. In the front rank, and borne high in the air on top of a flagstaff, was perched "Old Abe," the stuffed eagle, which became a part of Wisconsin's history a quarter of a century ago. Cheer after cheer arose from the multitude, but the tribute was to the war bird and not to the brave boys of the Badger state. Many a civilian could only divine the cause of all this enthusiasm, but to probably every G. A. R. man in line to-day the strange history of that bird is a fireside story to his children.

In 1861 when the Eighth Wisconsin regiment entered the war a tame eagle, captured in the Wisconsin woods, accompanied the regiment South. Taught to perch upon a staff, it was allotted to a color bearer, and in a few months the bird became the emblem of the regiment. With a strange devotion that so far partook of the mysterious as to engender superstition in many minds, the eagle clung to his regiment with unwavering loyalty. Amid the roar of cannon and chriek of battle, the eagle of the Eighth Wisconsin maintained his perch only at times to soar briefly above the heads of the brave boys he led, shriek-



J. E. GOULDING, ADJUTANT GENERAL, G. A. R.

ing shrill defiance to the enemy, and then return to his perch. No ball ever attained "Old Abe," as he was christened, and in many bloody battles of the Eighth seemed to share the good fortune of the noble bird.

In 1863 "Old Abe" was "mustered out" with the 8th, and thenceforth made his home as a privileged bird in the public park at Madison. He survived the war twelve years, and at his death his funeral was conducted with military honors. But he was never buried. A skillful taxedermist perpetuated the form and shape of the glorious bird, and the 8th regiment still bears "Old Abe" in the front rank.

In line with the Wisconsin boys were Gen. Lucius Fairchild, ex-governor of the state, and ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., and Col. A. G. Weissert, candidate for commander-in-chief. Department Commander W. H. Upham was in command, and Past Department Commander Col. Bryan and Col. Griffin, who was brevetted brigadier-general at the close of the war for gallant service, were among the familiar figures that tramped to the music.

The Pennsylvania division came next, 1,500 strong, marching in good order to sprightly music, furnished by the Post bands. Department Commander Boyer rode at their head, with Adjutant General Town and Quartermaster General Abraham Levering, followed by the aides. Pittsburg posts led the delegation.

Thirteen Thousand From Ohio.

The Ohio delegation was a vast army of itself. No less than 13,000 veterans tramped to the music of the bands. Beside Department Commander A. M. Warner marched Gen. S. H. Hurst, Ohio's candidate for commander-in-chief. A conspicuous figure was Gen. Manning F. Force, who, enlisting as a major in the 20th regiment, was made a full major general a year before the close of the war. Col. A. L. Conger, Gen. P. H. Sheridan's aid, and Gen. R. B. Brown were among the past department commanders in line.

New York, 2,500 strong, came next and was the recipient of an enthusiastic greeting. They were headed by Department Commander Freeman, Adjutant-General W.W. Bennett and Quartermaster General A. R. Penfield. William Van Keuren, an octogenarian member of the 52d regiment of the Mexican and civil wars, was dressed in a suit made of the patriotic red, white and blue. Then came a score of battle flags, seamed, shot through, in shreds and tatters, proudly carried aloft by

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EVERY HUMOR OF THE SKIN AND SCALP of infancy and childhood, whether torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, or blotchy, with loss of hair, and every impurity of the blood, whether simple, scrofulous, or hereditary, is speedily, permanently, and economically cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humor Remedies, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail. Parents, save your children years of mental and physical suffering. Begin now. Delays are dangerous. Cures made in childhood are permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, $1. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases."

Baby's skin and scalp purified and beautified by CUTICURA SOAP.

Kidney pains, backache, and muscular rheumatism relieved in one minute by the celebrated CUTICURA ANTI-PAIN PLASTER. 25c.

their bearers. They made a very interesting display, coming, as they do, from all regiments in Western New York.

MAJOR A. J. WARNER, COMMANDER OF OHIO, G. A. R.

and comprising colors that waved on every important field during the war.

The Connecticut division came next, and following Connecticut was Massachusetts, 2,500 strong. Their great display and soldierly appearance caused the greatest enthusiasm as soon as they hove in sight, headed by Department Commander A. A. Smith, Adjt.-Gen. H. O. Moore, Senior Vice Commander J. K. Churchill.

Forty New Jersey veterans were accompanied by J. R. Mulliken commander; Past Department Commander H. N. Stevens and Past Department Commander Charles Burrows.

One hundred ex-union soldiers led by Department Commander Samuel L. Miller, represented the state of Maine but in the ranks were more than one man of national reputation. Gen. George L. Beal, the dashing colonel, who for gallantry was breveted brigadier-general at the close of the war, marched in the ranks, and among the other familiar figures were Past Commanders Nelson Howard, Frank Burbank and Assistant Adjutant General Edwin C. Milliken.

California showed up 25 strong, notwithstanding the distance they had to come. At their head, with other past

GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER.

commanders, marched W. R. Smedberg, whom the delegation is booming in such an enthusiastic manner for the position of commander-in-chief. The Post was officered by Department Commander W. H. L. Barnes, Adjutant-General T. C. Masteller and Quartermaster-General R. H. Warfield.

Following the little Rhode Island group was the New Hampshire division, twenty strong, marching to inspiring music and headed by Department Commander E. B. Huse.

Vermont followed New Hampshire with 200 men. They were received with great applause, in compliment to Commander-in-Chief Veazy, no doubt, whose own post headed the delegation. The Vermont boys were headed by Department Cammander W. I. Mor an, Adjt.-Gen. A. T. Woodward and Senior Vice Commander Doty.

The department of the Potomac, under command of James M. Pipes, was 500 strong and its ranks presented many faces familiar to the nation.

The strains of Virginia's martial music was dying in the distance as Maryland, some 300 strong, passed the stand. They elicited marked applause by their fine appearance, especially Post No. 7, of colored veterans. The delegation was headed by Department Commander Col. J. C. Hill.

The governor of a state is not often seen trudging along in the dust with the boys, but that slight was witnessed more than once to-day. As the Nebraska G. A.R., 500 strong, with Department Commander Teeter and Gov. Thayer, passed the grand stand, it was impossible to tell whether the cheers were for the granger governor, the soldier boys, or that venerable old figure which always provokes the cheers of the volunteer soldiers—Paul Vandervoort, past national commander-in-chief, Omaha.

Of course, Michigan, with its 15,000 veterans, received the ovation of the day. The division was officered by Department Commander C. L. Eaton, Adjt. Gen. K. W. M. Noyes and Quartermaster General General Spicer.

Iowa came next to the Wolverine state, 300 strong and marchining to the ever-popular tune "Yankee Doodle. Department Commander C. L. Davidson, Adjutant General Longley and Quartermaster General Tamplin headed the column.

That the G. A. R. indeed levels all distinction was again exemplified when Indiana's, 2,800 veterans moved in majestic column past the reviewing stand. At the head and beside Department Commander I. N. Walker marched Gov. Alvin P. Hovey, and right royally did the multitude greet Indiana's chief executive. But, though a governor, he was a soldier still, and not even by bow or glance did the hero of the Battle of Champion Hills return the cheers of his admirers. But there were others to share the generous ovation tendered to the Indiana boys. Gen. A. D. Streight, a leader and projector of the famous Libby prison tunnel, and Col. Walker, another who escaped through that historical underground passage, were recognized by all familiar with the history of that daring adventure. The Indiana contingent marched to the music of the band of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' home—the musicians being all under 16 years of age.

Following in their order were the divisions of Colorado and Wyoming, Kansas, Delaware, Minnesota, Missouri, Oregon, West Virginia, South Dakota, Washington and Alaska, Arkansas, Montana, Texas, Idaho and Alabama. The naval veterans and the sons of veterans, 5,000 strong, brought up the rear, and closed the parade.

HISTORY OF THE ORDER.

The echoes of the war had scarcely died away, and the activity and bustle consequent upon the mustering out of the hundreds of thousands of bronzed and battle-scarred veterans had not fully ceased, when the first volunteers of the new enlistment were mustered in, and

MRS. MARY SEARS M'HENRY, PRESIDENT NATIONAL W. R. C.

the Grand Army of the Republic sprang into vigorous life.

The originator of the new army was Dr. Benjamin F. Stephenson, a physician of Springfield, Ill., who had served during the war as surgeon of the Fourteenth Illinois Infantry. He had spent many weeks in study and plans so that the order might be one that should meet with the general approval of the surviving comrades of the war, and thus insure their hearty co-operation. He made a draft of a ritual and sent it by Capt. John S. Phelps to Decatur, Ill., where two veterans, Messrs. Colrin & Prior, had a printing office. These gentlemen, with their employes, who had been in the service, were first obligated to secrecy, and the ritual was then placed in type in their

DR. B. F. STEPHENSON, FOUNDER OF THE G. A. R.

office. Capt. Phelps returned to Springfield with proofs of the ritual, but the comrades at Decatur were so interested in the project, that, with the active assistance of Capt. M. P. Kanan and Dr. J. W. Routh, a sufficient number of names were at once secured to an application for a charter, and these gentlemen proceeded at once to Springfield with a request to Dr. Stephenson that he would return with them and organize a post at Decatur.

The formation of a post was at this time under way in Springfield, but was not yet ready for muster. Accordingly Dr. Stephenson, accompanied by several comrades, proceeded to Decatur, and, as already stated, on April 6, 1866, mustered Post No. 1, with Gen. Isaac C. Pugh as post commander, and Capt. Kanan as adjutant. The latter gave material aid to Dr. Stephenson in the work of organizing other posts, and Dr. Routh served as chairman of a committee to revise the ritual. The title, "The Grand Army of the Republic," was formally adopted on the night of the organization of the first post at Decatur.

Soon after this Post No. 2 was organized at Springfield with Gen. James Jules C. Webber as commander. Gen. Webber, Col. J. M. Snyder, Major Robert M. Woods, Major Alfred A. North, J. T. Bishop and John S. Phelps freely gave their time and services in assisting Dr. Stephenson to spread the order in Illinois and the adjoining states.

Nothing was done in the Eastern states about establishing posts until the opportunity was given for consultation on the subject at a national convention of soldiers and sailors, held at Pittsburg in September, 1866, when prominent representatives from Eastern states were obligated and authorized to organize posts. The posts so established were No. 1, of Philadelphia, and No. 2 of Pittsburg, by charters direct from the acting commander-in-chief, Dr. Stephenson, and Post No. 2, of Philadelphia, by charter received from Gen. J. K. Proudfit, department commander of Wisconsin.

A department convention was held at Springfield, Ill., July 12, 1866, and adopted resolutions declaring the objects of the G. A. R. Gen. John W. Palmer, who has just been elected United States Senator from the state of Illinois, was chosen the first department commander. At this convention the valuable and conspicuous services of Dr. Stephenson as the founder of the order was recognized by the adoption of a formal resolution of thanks, and the pledge of the friendship of its members "at all times and under all circumstances."

The First National Encampment,

Or convention, as it was called at the time, was held at Indianapolis, November 20, 1866. There were present representatives from posts in Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, with its 15,000 veterans, received the ovation of the day. The division was officered by Department Commander C. L. Eaton, Adjt. Gen. K. W. M. Noyes and Quartermaster General General Spicer.

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Lucius Fairchild, Wisconsin, 1886.
John P. Rea, Minnesota, 1887.
Wm. Warner, Missouri, 1888.
Russell A. Alger, Michigan, 1889.
Wm. G. Veazey, Vermont, 1890.

PAST JUNIOR VICE-COMMANDERS-IN-CHIEF.

Nathan Kimball, Indiana, 1866 61.
Joseph R. Hawley, Hartford, Conn., 1868-69.
Louis Wagner, Philadelphia, Pa., 1870.
James Coey, San Francisco, Cal., 1871.
J. Warren Keifer, Ohio, 1872.
Edward Ferguson, Milwaukee, Wis., 1873.
Guy T. Guild, Chicago, Ill., 1874.
Charles T. Buckbee, New Haven, Conn., 1875-76.
Rev. William Earnshaw, Dayton, O., 1877.
Herbert E. Hill, Boston, Mass., 1878.
Harrison Dingeman, Washington, D.C., 1879.
George Bower, Nashua, N. H., 1880.
C. V. R. Pond, Quincy, Mich., 1881.
I. S. Bangs, Waterville, Me., 1882.
Walter H. Holmes, San Francisco, Cal., 1883.
Ira E. Hicks, New Britain, Conn., 1884.
John R. Leins, Atlanta, Ga., 1885.
Edgar Allen, Virginia, 1886.
Rohn C. Linehan, New Hampshire, 1887.
Joseph Hadfield, New York city, 1888.
J. F. Lovett, New Jersey, 1889.
George B. Creamer, Baltimore, Md., 1890.

PAST SENIOR VICE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Thomas B. McKean, Saratoga, N. Y., 1866-67.
Joshua T. Owen, Philadelphia, Pa., 1868.
Lucius Fairchild, Madison, Wis., 1869.
Joseph R. Hawley, Hartford, Ct., 1870.
Louis Wagner, Philadelphia, Pa., 1871-72.
John N. Noble, New Jersey, 1873.
Edward Jardine, New York, 1874.
Joseph S. Reynolds, Chicago, 1875-76.
Elisha N. Rhodes, Providence, R. I., 1877.
Paul Vandervoort, Omaha, Neb., 1878.
John Palmer, Albany, N. Y., 1879.
Edgar D. Swain, Chicago, Ill., 1880.
Charles L. Young, Toledo, O., 1881.
E. W. Rap, Baltimore, Md., 1882.
William Warner, Kansas City, Mo., 1883.
Joseph P. Rea, Minneapolis, Minn., 1884.
Selden Connor, Augusta, Me., 1885.
G. W. Backus, California, 1886.
Nelson Cole, Missouri, 1887.
Moses H. Neil, Ohio, 1888.
A. G. Weissert, Milwaukee, Wis., 1889.
George H. Innis, South Boston, Mass., 1890.

ADVENTISTS

Cannot Plow on Sunday in Tennessee—Important Decision From the United States Supreme Court.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., Aug. 4.—E. H. Hammond, district United States judge, has handed down his decision in the now famous case of R. M. King, the Seventh-day Adventist. King was convicted a year ago of Sabbath-breaking by plowing on Sunday in Orion county. He appealed to the Supreme court, and the sentence was confirmed. Then the Adventists and National Secular association took up the case. Don M. Dickinson was engaged as counsel, and the case was taken to the federal court last November on a writ of habeas corpus, the contention being that the conviction was contrary to the bill of rights of Tennessee and the constitution of the United States, and that the defendant was held prisoner by the Sheriff without due process of law. The application was argued several months ago, and Judge Hammond has had it under advisement ever since. The opinion is a lengthy and learned document, and dwells exhaustively upon every phase of the argument in favor of the religious prisoner.

The defendant is remanded back to the custody of the sheriff, to pay the fine or serve the time in lieu, according to the sentence. The decision is based not so much on the constitutionality of Sabbath laws as upon the fact that King was convicted under process of Tennessee law, and it is not in the province of the Federal court to review the case. Malice, religious or otherwise, may dictate a prosecution, but if the law has been violated this fact never shields the law breaker. Neither do the courts require that there shall be some moral obloquy to support a given law before enforcing it, and it is not necessary to maintain that to violate the Sunday observance custom shall be of itself immoral to make it criminal in the eyes of the law. It may be harmless in itself, because, as petitioner believes, God has not set apart that day for rest and holiness, to work Sunday, and yet, if man has set it apart in due form by his law for rest, it must be obeyed as man's law if not as God's law. And it is just as evil to violate such a law in the eyes of the world as one sanctioned by God—just as criminal in law. The crime is in doing the thing forbidden by law, harmless though it be in itself. Therefore, all that part of the argument that it is not hurtful in itself to work Sunday, apart from the religions sanctity of the day, is beside the question.

KENTUCKY ELECTION.

The People's Party Polls Only About 20,000, But Will Probably Have the Balance of Power in the Legislature.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 4.—With a quiet election Kentucky elected a full state ticket, adopted a constitution and chosen a legislature to enforce it. The state officers elected are: Governor John Young Brown, of Henderson; lieutenant governor, McC. Alford, of Lexington; attorney general, W. J. Hendricks, of Flemingsburg; an auditor, treasurer, superintendent of public instruction, register of the land office and clerk of the Court of appeals.

All are Democrats and go in by majorities ranging from 20,000 to 40,000. The Republican party has not had, in A. T. Wood, of Mon t Sterling, so aggressive and popular a candidate as Bradley was four years ago, and the Democratic majority will probably show an increase. Returns are now in, however, from only 50 out of 119 counties and returns are not full from these.

The new constitution was carried with a sweep, and the majority for it is placed at anything from 50,000 to 100,000. It has not lost in a single county, and in some cases the vote in its favor has been practically unanimous. That it would carry has been conceded ever since the *Courier Journal* withdrew from active opposition, but the heavy majority is a great surprise to its opponents. These have included some of the best known and ablest public men in the state, including Senator Carlisle and Governor Buckner. Governor Buckner, though a delegate in the Constitutional convention, said he could not bring himself to vote for its work.

The Peoples' party has polled only about 20,000 votes. These have come mostly from the Republican party and from the cities. While the Alliance was supposed to be back of the Peoples' party it has done very little for it on account of dissensions which arose last January and which caused the retirement from the Alliance presidency of S. B. Erwin, the Peoples' party candidate. The Alliance has devoted itself to the legislature and probably has practical control of that body and so will control the revision of the laws under the new constitution. In only a few instances has the Alliance put out candidates in opposition to the Democratic nominees, but it has taken care to control the Democratic nominations. So, while the legislature will be nominally Democratic it will have strong Alliance affiliations and tendencies. This may make its interpretation of the anti-trust, the anti-corporation and the railroad commission features of the new constitution very nearly what the Alliance leaders desire. In several instances where the Alliance has made legislative nominations it has won. This is notably true at Owensboro, were Pettit and Berkhead, the Alliance nominees, have both been elected by 400 to 500 majority. Pettit is the former reading clerk of the national House of Representatives. As a beneficiary of the Democratic party he is bitterly condemned for his defection to the Alliance. He has never been a farmer and is not a member of the Alliance. The Prohibition party had a full ticket in the field but polled a very light vote.

A $1,000,000 FIRE.

Disastrous Conflagration in a Chicago Dry Goods Store—Very Narrow Escape of Employes.

CHICAGO, July 3.—Fire involving a loss estimated to be at least $1,000,000, broke out at 7:30 o'clock this morning in the large retail dry goods and notion store of Siegel, Cooper & Co., southeast corner of State and Adams streets.

The blaze started in the exchange room on the first floor and spread through the inflammable stock with the greatest rapidity. It was but a few minutes after the first alarm was given till the entire interior was a mass of flames.

In spite of the efforts of the fire department the flames caught in the rear of James H. Walker's large dry goods store just back of Siegel, Cooper & Co.'s and fronting on Wabash avenue, but they were soon extinguished. The heat broke the plate glass in the Leader, another large dry goods and notions store on the northeast corner of Adams and State streets, and it looked for a time as if the building was doomed; but it was saved after a hard struggle.

The losses are as follows:

Siegel, Cooper & Co., $500,000 on stock and $40,000 on the building, insurance $500,000; the Leader, Demberg, Gleck & Harner, loss by smoke and water $100,000, fully covered by insurance; James H. Walker, dry goods, loss by smoke and water $50,000. A number of adjoining stores sustained losses aggregating $15,000, on which there are some insurance.

A LITTLE GIRL HYPOTHECATED.

Left as Collateral Security for Her Parents' Debt.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 29.—Judge Corrigan heard the petition of Agent Tatro yesterday afternoon for an order to send 6-year-old May Scholle to the state school at Owatonna. Officer Tatro rescued the little girl Saturday just as she was about to be taken on board the train for Chicago by a woman named Kister. The little girl's lot is a peculiar one. She was serving as collateral for a loan made to her parents by the Kister woman, when she was taken by the officers. Her parents were very poor, and last fall they moved to Chicago. They had no money, and the Kister woman offered to advance their fare if they would leave little May as collateral.

The bargain was struck, although with reluctance on the part of the parents. They have not been heard from, and for nearly a year little May has been at the mercy of the Kister tyrant. She has been forced to beg on the streets and in saloons, and if she didn't get a certain amount it meant a beating. In the winter the Kister women while drunk fell on the little one and broke her left arm. It was set, and two weeks later while punishing her she broke the arm again, so that it is now crooked. The child was sent to the state school.

From Bering Sea.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 1.—The schooner Sea Lion returned from Bering Sea last night with 80 skins, the total catch for the season being 1,020. On the Fourth of July the Sea Lion was ordered to leave Bering Sea by the Nymple.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The condition of the money market is one of increasing sensitiveness, with a closer inspection of names and collateral securities. That is to say, lenders will not loan their money except on absolutely good security; if the security is not considered so, they refuse the loan. Consequently there is an overplus of money offered on call loans, and an increased disposition to accumulate reserves. The market for commercial paper is absolutely stagnant, scarcely anything being done in it. The rates on call loans are low. Bankers' balances loaned at 2 and 1 per cent, averaging only 1½ per cent, but renewals have been at 2½ per cent, while the minimum of banks and trust companies is 3 to 4 per cent. Time contracts, as stated above, are firmer; 4½ to 5 per cent is the quotation for 60 to 90 days and 6 per cent is freely bid four, five and six months; these rates are for good Stock Exchange collaterals, amply margined and with good names; for loans on lower-grade security no quotations are given, and when made these contracts at special rates.

There is continued uneasiness at the European centers. The situation at London is better than it was a short time ago, though failures are expected after so long a period of decline in stocks and investments, and there is distrust everywhere. The week closed with discounts in London of 60 to 90 day bank bills at 1⅝@1⅝ per cent; at Paris the open market rate was 2⅝@2¾ per cent, while at Berlin it was 3 per cent, and at Frankfort 3¼ per cent.

STOCKS.—The New York *Financial Chronicle* reports that Wall street affairs continue to move on in a state of almost semi-panic, with no real cause for the condition, and, indeed, with every material fact and promise favoring confidence except those which relate to the uncertain condition of our currency produced by silver coinage. The feeling of fear and uneasiness is so prevalent that a whisper respecting the strongest house on the street puts the market in a quiver, while a suspicion expressed as to the payment of a dividend not due for months yet, is sufficient to make the prices of the property affected drop many points. It is easy to recall periods of general distrust when stock values and rates for money were in much the same position as now, but never an occasion like the present when these features were prominent and yet railroad earnings, net and gross, were increasing, and the country on the verge of realizing abundant harvests of food products, with a European demand awaiting the surpluses at fair prices.

SILVER.—The sale of silver bullion was sluggish both here and in Europe last week, though prices show a fraction a advance, due to the allotments of India council bills on Wednesday in London at an advance of ⅛d per rupee. The speculation in silver bullion certificates at New York naturally suffered with the general decline in the stock market, although the loss in certificates was merely fractional. The amount of silver bullion on hand in New York against certificates outstanding is 5,524,988 ounces. On Saturday silver closed in New York at $1.00¾ per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth a small fraction over 78 cents.

THE WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Business Dragging and Dull, But an Undercurrent of Confidence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade says: Business continues dragging and dull. In commercial circles there seems to be very general and growing confidence that the business of the fall will be large and profitable, and some improvement is seen, but not enough as yet to justify sanguine views. Trade at the south is peculiarly depressed because there is too much cotton. Again, in parts of the west where crops failed last year, trade has not recovered from the great depression resulting, and as long as the corn crop is in doubt, complete recovery is not to be expected. In several states legislation hostile to capital causes much disturbance. Further, the collapse of real estate speculation in many parts of the west, and such has brought severe losses and embarrassment to many.

The business failures throughout the country during the last seven days number 247, as compared with a total of 254 last week. For the corresponding week last year the figures were 189.

THE DAY IN WALL STREET.

The Close of Stocks in New York This Afternoon.

WALL STREET, Aug. 4—3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 1½ per cent. Bar silver, 100⅛. The stock market, or rather a few of the leading stocks in the market, were subjected to further hammering after 12 o'clock, and further fractional loss was sustained in every case. Union Pacific showed most weakness and activity and at 39 it was 2¾ per cent lower than last evening while sugar was down 1¾ce. Louisville & Nashville, 1¾, at 68; Rock Island, 1¼, at 70¾, and Northern Pacific, preferred, 1⅜, at 60½, and St. Paul retired to 62, a loss of 1. The downward movement was checked for a while toward 2 p. m., but later was resumed and further small fractions were lost and the market closed quiet but weak at about the lowest figures of the day.

	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Atch.	82⅞	83⅜	81¾	81⅞
A. C. O.	....	....	....	....
Can. Sou.	....	....	....	....
C. C.	53¾	55	53½	53½
C. R. & Q.	82	82⅛	81⅝	81⅝
C. Gas Trust	47⅜	47⅜	46⅜	47⅛
Del. Hud.	....	....	....	....
Del. Lack.	132	132	131½	131½
Erie.	18¼	18¼	18	18
Hock. Val.	....	....	....	....
J. C.	....	....	....	....
Lead Tr.	15⅝	15⅝	15⅛	15⅛
Lake Shore	108	108	108	108
Lou. & Nash.	69⅛	69⅛	68	68⅜
N. P.	21⅜	21⅜	21¼	21¼
Mo. Pac.	65⅜	65⅜	64¼	64¼
N. E.	32¾	33⅛	32¾	33⅛
N. Y. pf'd.	104	104	60	60⅜
N. W.	104¼	104¼	104¼	104¼
N. Y. C.	....	....	....	....
N. A.	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞	12⅞
P. M.	35	35	33	33
Pullman.	205	205	203	203
R. I.	118⅝	118⅝	118	118
R. T.	11⅜	11⅜	11⅛	11⅛
R. I.	71	71	70⅜	70⅜
Reading.	26¼	26¼	25⅞	26
Silver.	100¾	100¾	100⅛	100⅜
A. S. R.	74	74	74	74
St. Paul.	62⅜	62⅜	61¾	62
T. C. I.	....	....	....	....
T. Pac.	11⅜	11⅜	11⅛	11⅛
U. Pac.	40¼	40¼	39	39⅜
W. Is. pf'd.	73⅜	73⅜	71½	71½
Wabash. pf'd.	22	22	21¾	21¾
W. U.	79½	79½	78½	78¾
Oil.	....	....	....	....

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, }
Wednesday, Aug. 5, 1891. }

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Aug. 4.	July 29.
U. S. 4's, coupons	110¾	111¾
U. S. 4's registered	110¾	111¾
Pac. 6's of '95	....	110

NEW YORK, Aug. 1.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 228,975
Loans, decrease	940,000
Specie, decrease	1,728,000
Legal tenders, increase	1,188,800
Deposits, decrease	1,632,900
Circulation, increase	172,000

The banks now hold $16,481,350 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

Trade.

The general trade of the country showed stronger improvement during the past week. In the West, the improvement is most noticeable, as the money for wheat sold in the East is flowing Westward.

AT THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

The Close at Toledo.

This afternoon there was an active market both for cash and future delivery wheat. Prices were lower.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 92¾@92¾c, latter to close, 1¾c higher than on yesterday; No. 3 soft red, 91¾@91c, 3c decline; No. 1 white, 92½c; No. 2 white, 91c.

August wheat, 92¾c, 91¾c, and finally 91⅞c, ¾c off; September, 92¾c, 91¾c, and to close, 92c 1¼c lower than yesterday; December, 94¾@94⅝, 1¾c decline.

Corn—No. 2, 64½c; No. 3, 62¾c.

Oats—No. 2, 30½c; August, 29c.

Clover seed—Prime cash, about $6.25; October and December, $6.35.

Prices of August and September wheat today:

August.	Opened	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	92¾	92⅞	91¾	92
Chicago	....	....	....	85⅞
New York	90⅜	90⅜	88⅜	88⅝
St. Louis	86½	86¾	86	86⅛a
September.				
Toledo	94¾	94¾	94¼	94⅜
Chicago	91¼	92	90⅞	91⅜
New York	102⅜	102⅜	101⅜	101⅝
St. Louis	90⅝	91	90¼	90½b

Close To-Day.

The markets for wheat this afternoon were active with a slight decline as compared with the opening.

At Chicago August wheat closed ⅛c off from opening price at 85¾c; at Toledo it closed ½c lower than best figures at 92c; at New York it was ⅝c lower at 89c bid, and at St. Louis it was ⅝c down at 86⅝c asked.

At Chicago, September corn opened at 57½c, rose to 57¾c, lowest, 30½c, close, 57½c.

Liverpool cables closed ¼d up for future delivery wheat, and 1d lower for corn.

December puts at Chicago, 87⅝c; calls, 91¼c; September puts on corn, 56¼c; calls, 57½c.

The New York *Sun*, in a two-column article, says there is a deficiency in the world's cr